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"GOING HOME."

Aweary with the weight of years,
Worn with the forceful waves of time,
A mind aeloud and wandering feet
Went forth with childlike faith sublime,
To find the haunts of childhood days
Still held by memory's lengthening chain.
These wandering feet went out to search
For old time hopes and haunts again;
The past anew in thought had come,
Bringing to mind an old time home.

But, ah, that home had past away,
Those hopes and haunts were now no more;
While forms and faces of past years
Had reached full soon the "shining shore."
The weary soul renewed its strength,
Waiting a summons soon to come
From him who knoweth when to call
His weary pilgrims to his home,
To realms of everlasting day,
Where memories never fade away.

While farewells here and greetings there
Had only then been freshly made,
Another call came to that home
And was most cheerfully obeyed;
A ferryman grim came quickly back
Across death's ceaseless swelling tide,
To carry forth the one bereft,
For meeting on the other side
The bride of years threescore and more,
At home, together, forever more.

—John Wentworth.

MOUNTAIN RIVALS.

Between the Hackets and the Trowers there had long existed a feud. It had begun back in the time of the grandfathers of the present generation, and the original cause had been lost to sight, yet seven or eight of the different members of the two families had from time to time "bitten the dust" in a futile attempt at settling old scores.

At the opening of my story the feud was in as unsettled a state as for years previous, although the difficulties in the way of a final adjustment seemed less formidable, in that one sole male representative of each house was left to maintain its honor and uphold its reputation for bravery.

The two young men were of almost the same age, and were well matched in physical proportions, being athletic and hardy.

There seemed to be excellent grounds for apprehension when the two young men began to pay attentions to the same girl—a rivalry that is apt to produce discord, even between friends. With a woman's subtle wit, even though untutored, Miss Betsy Scruggs managed to lead each victim a merry dance of it, and to besiege each bosom with hopes and fears alternately. It was a harmless coquetry, however, and she did not mean that any trouble should result from it, so she gave both suitors to understand that any breach of the peace would at once be visited with her lasting and severe displeasure.

Miss Betsy strove to avoid favoritism. If she went to singing school with Steve Trower on one occasion, she was apt to attend meeting with Grove Hacket on the next. The rivals had reached a tacit understanding regarding Sunday courting, so that one did not intrude upon the other.

There was not entire idleness on these Sunday afternoons, for when milking time came Miss Betsy took her piggin and accorded a gracious privilege to her attendant to loiter at the bars and entertain her, or perhaps to keep a hungry calf at bay while she milked. Miss Betsy was coquette enough to throw a charm over even this prosaic occupation, so that it became one of the enjoyable features of the day. On one occasion, as she sat and milked her Grove Hacket leaned against the bars.

"Thar's goin ter be great times down ter Dry Crick settlement, nex' week come a Chuesday," observed Grove.

"Hez big meetin' begund down thar a'ready?" inquired Miss Betsy, glancing over her shoulder.

"Shuckins! no. Big meetin' don't come off till nex' month. Hit's a big show a-comin'," answered Grove.

"Shet up, now! I know better," cried his interested auditor, pausing for a moment in her occupation, and thereby cutting off the two streams of milk that flowed into the pail with a sound most tantalizing to the hungry calf.

"Yes, sirree!" continued her admirer loquaciously. "Si Parker war down thar t'other day an' seed ther big picters hisse'f, a-tellin' all 'bout hit."

"I s'pose yer air a-goin'?" Miss Betsy remarked, after a few moments' silence.

"If I kin git good company, I mout," said Grove, with subtle meaning.

"I 'low ef yer look 'round 'nuff, 'twon't be no powerful hard thing ter do. Folks is plentiful 'bout yere."

"Folks is folks, though," remarked Miss Betsy. "One gal can go on weth foolishness an' sech 'bout ez well ez t'other."

"Well, I 'low to go weth ther purtiest gal in all these yere hills ef she'll go weth me," continued Grove seductively.

"Thar iz them ez says Malviny Peevler is right peart lookin', though hit never struck me powerful," said Miss Betsy in audible soliloquy, apparently unmindful of her beau's presence.

"I warrent thinkin' o' no Malviny Peevler," retorted Grove.

"Sis Rice hain't no rale homely gal, ef her hair is red an' her nose turns up some," continued Miss Betsy reflectively. "Saw! Piney, saw!" she added soothingly to her restless cow.

"'Tain't no Sis Rice, nuther," interposed Grove with a faint touch of reproach in his tone. "I'd just make a beeline for yer, Miss Betsy, an' yer knows hit."

"La, Mr. Hacket!" exclaimed Miss Betsy with a toss of her head, and stopping long enough to send a disturbing glance in the direction of her admirer, "whoever did hear o' sech foolishness?"

Before the milking was over, however, Miss Betsy had consented to accompany Mr. Hacket to the circus at Dry Creek settlement on Tuesday of the following week.

In consequence of this engagement Steve Trower found his plans sadly shattered when he presented himself the next Sunday and asked for Miss Betsy's company to the circus. His disappointment was so evident that Miss Betsy's heart was touched, and she advanced the soothing suggestion that "big meetin' warn't a hundred miles off, an' she s'posed folks would want to go to hit too."

Added to Steve's sense of great disappointment was the feeling that his rival had taken undue advantage of him. Grove Hacket had gone with Miss Betsy to the circus the year before, and this should have been his own opportunity, and his heart was filled with a deep resentment.

Now Steve was something of a schemer by nature, and, incited by jealousy and anger, he began to cast about for some plan whereby he might circumvent his rival and accomplish his own ends. His cunning at once suggested for attack the weakest spot in his adversary's character. He knew Grove's fondness for "moonshine," and his propensity to get on a spree now and then, and as he had now been sober for quite a while he was probably in a fit condition to be tempted successfully.

Early Monday morning Steve rode over to Billy Warner's carrying with him a brown jug of innocent appearance but disreputable contents. Bill was a harmless, good for nothing creature, fond of his dram and of sweet idleness. He lived near Hacket's, and had frequently joined him on his sprees. When Steve rode away from Bill Warner's he left the jug behind, and his host's parting words were:

"I'll fix him fer ye, sartain an' sho'."

By 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning Miss Betsy had bestirred herself and the rest of the household in her preparations for an early departure, as the road was a long and rough one and a start by daylight was necessary.

After breakfast Miss Betsy arrayed herself in her most bewitching toilet in honor of the occasion. Then she got out her riding skirt and sat down to await her escort, who was already past due.

The faint streaks of light in the east deepened into broad roseate bands, while the mists slowly lifted from the awakening world, like curtains of gauze rolled up from some fair picture; and yet no sign of the tardy cavalier. As the moments sped Miss Betsy grew quite restless and kept her father busy ambling down to the stile to look for her missing escort. Finally "Pap" Scruggs discerned an approaching horseman leading another animal, and Miss Betsy came down to the stile to be in readiness, as it was already so late. To her surprise the rider proved to be Steve Trower instead of Grove Hacket.

"Hello! hain't ye gone yit?" he exclaimed. "I 'lowed yer'd be off 'fore day."

"How's a body ter go 'thout company er wings nuther?" asked Miss Betsy with evident irritation. "Hev yer seen anything o' Grove Hacket this mawnin'?"

"Why, hevn't he turned up yit?" questioned Steve in well feigned surprise.

"Not ez anybody knows," cried Miss Betsy petulantly.

"Ef that's ther case, hit's likely yer won't set eyes on 'im terday. I'm jest 'minded," continued Steve, as with sudden thought, "I seed Bill Warner las' night, an' he tole me Hacket war on a powerful spree agin."

"Well, good mercy! now ain't that beautiful!" cried Miss Betsy indignantly.

"Jes' lissen ter me," said Steve persuasively, after a moment's reflection, "yere's a mare a'ready saddled an' bridled, an' she's a good 'un too. Now w'at's ther use ter stay at home when yer kin jump right on her an' go straight ter ther show, which hit's a pity ter miss fer a fellow w'at likes licker better'n a promise."

Miss Betsy looked anxiously up the road, then wistfully down it.

"Hit must be licker w'at's keepin' 'im, elsen he'd ha' been yere 'fore this," she said in hesitation.

"Ef folks is a goin' they'd oughter be on ther way thar," said "Pap" Scruggs between the puffs of his cobpipe, and seemingly addressing his remarks to space.

"They say ez hit's a powerful big show," added Steve with alluring impressiveness. "Thar's ever' single varmint on thar whole face o' ther yearth yer kin see, an' ridin' an' tumblin' an' eddicated dogs, till yer'd die a-laffin' at 'en cuttin' up ther shines."

The picture was a most alluring one.

"Pap, I'm a-goin' weth Mr. Trower, that's jes' w'at I am," said Betsy, gathering up her riding skirt.

Fully an hour later Grove Hacket rode up to the Scruggs homestead. He was still under the influence of liquor, and showed unmistakable evidences of a night's debauch.

When he learned that Miss Betsy had gone away some time before in the company of Steve Trower, he turned about without a word, and giving his horse a savage cut with a switch, galloped back in the direction of his home.

"Thar's goin' to be trouble yit 'twix Steve an' Grove jes' 'bout this very thing," muttered "Pap" Scruggs as he slowly retraced his steps to the house, dubiously shaking his head as he went.

[illegible] the purpose of bagging some game, and also to freshen up a bit after his long spree. He had learned from Bill Warner, in a moment of maudlin confidence, of the part his rival had played in the matter of his recent spree, and a desire for revenge burned fierce within him. He had also possessed himself of the idea that Miss Betsy Scruggs was a willing abettor in the shabby trick that had been played him, and his feelings were undergoing that strange process by which hatred can be finally evolved from love.

He had seen neither of the parties since, and it was with surprise that he came suddenly upon Steve Trower taking a bath in one of the shady pools of a creek whose source was in the higher hills beyond. Grove's presence was no less unexpected to the bather. They looked at each other in silence for a moment, Steve standing in water up to his waist and Grove on the bank above him.

The bank was a little overhanging at this point, and Steve, with apparent indifference, moved slowly toward it, each step bringing the water farther up on his body.

Grove was not oblivious to this, and slowly raising his rifle to his shoulder said:

"Stop right thar!"

While the words were ominous, the action was more so, and Steve's head involuntarily disappeared under the water like a loon which had espied a foe.

Presently he came up within a little distance of where he had disappeared, while Grove, with a grotesque leer, deliberately brought his gun to bear upon him again, and Steve as promptly ducked his head under the water.

This odd performance was repeated several times, until Steve began to show unmistakable signs of fatigue, panting and blowing as he came to the surface.

As yet no word had been spoken.

"Gittin' skeerce o' wind, is ye?" demanded Grove with exultant satisfaction. "Yer thievin' skunk, I'm nigh a mind ter make yer drown yer triflin' carkis, I hev. Dip!"

Steve promptly obeyed.

Again and again Grove compelled him to go down under the water, each time giving vent to loud guffaws of delight which echoed through the valley.

Between these outbursts of merriment Grove kept up a running commentary:

"Lordy! Lordy! this is a heap sight funnier than ther show, hit air. Hit's better'n them eddicated animiles. Ef yer gits a little wet 'twon't hurt yer much. I'll git Bill Warner ter fotch yer down some prime ole redeye, but don't yer git on no spree, kase yer mout not be able ter keep yer pintment with me. S'pose yer dip down again—that's hit—only yer mustn't keep yer noggin under ther water so long, fer I'm 'feared yer health'll be so porely yer can't go down ter Dry Crick Settlement nex' show day, which would be powerful onfortunit on Miss Betsy Scruggs, now wouldn't hit? Mus' yer dip down agin? Well, don't stay thar long, fer I want ter see yer purty face soon. Here yer come up. Now s'posen yer try divin' onct more—hit sorter 'minds me of a turkle slippin' offen a log. Danged ef this hain't a sight better'n any show I ever seed. Ha! ha! ha! how he kin dive."

Finally, utterly exhausted and breathless, Steve caught hold of the bared roots of a tree projecting out over the water.

"Ef yer air goin' ter shoot, why, shoot!" he cried sullenly. "What's ther use o' foolin'?"

"Tain't none," answered Grove laconically, "though hit do look like a pity ter spile a nice love match, liken yer an' Miss Betsy hev got up. I'm arter game, howsomever, an' I don't 'low ter miss none w'at comes in my way. This air a good time, too, ter settle up some ole scores w'at hev been runnin' fer a long time back."

He slowly lowered his rifle, examined the lock carefully, then the priming and deliberately raised it to his shoulder again.

"Ready, is yer, yer pizen headed rattler?" he called out to Steve, who through all these preliminaries had maintained a stoical bearing.

"Shoot, yer sneakin' coward!" the bather called out unflinchingly.

The next instant the sharp report of a rifle rang out through the silent valley, awakening the echoes among the hills.

Grove stood and watched the spot where Steve once more went down until the circling rings widened and widened and broke upon the further bank. Then when the troubled waters grew calm again he slowly shouldered his rifle and strode away.—H. C. Wood in Romance.

NAPOLEON AND BETSEE.

SOCIAL SIDE OF THE GREAT GENERAL'S LIFE AT HELENA.

He Whiled Away Many Pleasurable Hours on the Lonely Desert Isle in the Company of the Daughter of the Purveyor. Her Account of the Emperor's Life.

The decision of the English government to withdraw the garrison of imperial troops stationed for so many years on the lonely and threatening rock of St. Helena awakens a thousand recollections. Many a heart sank at the aspect of the abrupt, almost perpendicular sides of this huge mass, when, early in the century, a British man-of-war approached the island, bearing on board the unhappy Napoleon Bonaparte. Seventy days of almost unendurable life on the Northumberland, ended by one night, passed under military guard, in a hostelry in St. Helena. The hateful prison of Longwood being as yet unprepared for its guest, the authorities selected the house of Mr. Balcombe, a merchant, as a temporary resting place for the unfortunate prisoner of war, and he went thither the next day.

Mr. Balcombe had a charming wife and a young family. One young daughter, about thirteen years of age at the time, has recorded her impressions of the Emperor Napoleon in a deeply interesting narrative. For nearly two months this sprightly girl was daily in the society of that most unhappy exile, and saw him through a different medium from that in which he had ever had the opportunity of presenting himself to English eyes; though Talma and other stars of the French stage—not forgetting Mlle. Georges, the actress who begged permission to share and lighten his captivity—knew his gayety and his artistic nature.

Mr. Balcombe, holding the appointment of purveyor to the emperor, was in communication with him, not only during the stay at the Briars, but in the subsequent terrible captivity at Longwood, and the young girl who recounts her impressions of Napoleon was without fear or self consciousness in her intercourse with him.

THE EMPEROR AND THE GIRL.

All preconceived notions of the terrible "Bony" gave way before the playful and friendly manifestations shown by Napoleon to "Mademoiselle Betsee," as he called her. The coldness of his stern, pale features soon melted into fascinating smiles, and his games of play with the child quickly put her quite at her ease. Once, it is true, finding her at lessons, he asked a question as to the capitals of Europe. "And what is the capital of Russia?" he asked. "Petersburg now, but Moscow formerly," said the little girl; when, with a voice of thunder and fiery eyes, Napoleon asked who had burned Moscow.

This ghastly and frightful remembrance no doubt scorched his very heart, and quickly changed the courteous gentleman [illegible]ish mirth, not unmixed with a tinge of malice.

A little friend of "Mademoiselle Betsee" came to the Briars, and having heard terrible stories of "Bony," clung in agony to "Betsee" when the emperor came out on the lawn. Seeing this, Napoleon walked up to her, brushed her hair up with his hands, shook his head, made horrible faces and gave a regular howl after the Cossack manner. Having frightened the child almost into hysterics the emperor began to laugh violently.

The adventurous "Mees Betsee," in revenge for some teasing tricks of the emperor, kept him at bay, on one occasion, in a corner of the drawing room at the Briars by flourishing over his head a magnificent saber which he had shown her as a curiosity.

NAPOLEON'S PLAYFULNESS.

The spirited child made repeated passes at her illustrious victim, and entreated him to say his prayers, as she meant to kill him. Her cries of exultation brought her elder sister to the spot, and indeed "Miss [illegible] grand chamberlain also came to the rescue, his parchment visage glowing with indignation at the insult offered to his master. Napoleon, however, only pinched the ear of the young rebel and laughed good humoredly.

At the whist table that evening he revenged himself on his youthful tormentor by revoking and finally mixing the cards together to prevent discovery. On being accused of this by "Mees Betsee" he adroitly ran off with her new frock, which lay on the sofa—a white frock with rosebuds, intended to be worn at Sir George Cockburn's ball. It was Napoleon himself who had asked leave of Mr. Balcombe for the little girl to be allowed to attend this ball, and he now ran off with her dress and locked himself in his own apartments.

"Mees Betsee" remonstrated outside the closed door, both in English and French, but was answered only by laughter from within, and it was not until the very day of the ball that the emperor restored the dress. Such amusements as these hid for a few hours the galling sense of surveillance which weighed on the mind of the unsubdued captive.

The fire still burned unquenched in those veins of Napoleon's. He who would play at blindman's buff with the children at the Briars, and tease "Mees Betsee" to the point of weeping, had his own terrible hours of gloom and depression. It must have been strange for Mrs. Balcombe to hear him regretting his two wives, and equally—one as "Grace," the other as "Innocence."—Manchester Times.

THE THAMES EMBANKMENT.

A Wonderful Work of Engineering, the History of Which Is Forgotten.

As the seat of an extensive commerce and internal trade, Roman London was as eminent in antiquity as it is today. Its monuments, the memorials of its greatness, prove its prominence. One of these, if it is Roman work, which is uncertain, is the embankment of the river Thames. This immense work is quite unequaled by any of the labors of the modern English engineers. For thirty-seven miles along the course of the stream lofty mounds confine the river within fixed bounds and offer a secure path to the navigator. On each side the country spreads out far below the embankment, and more than once the waters have broken through, overspread the lowlands and left desolation around them. The English had neglected to repair and strengthen the banks of the river, and were indebted to the skill of a Dutch engineer for the restoration of the Roman work. "The Thames from Richmond," says Mr. Smiles, "is an artificial river."

How many years of ceaseless toil, of acute engineering skill and vast expense were employed on this unequaled work no history relates, no record even suggests. Some authorities attribute the embankment to the Belgic traders, before the Roman invasion; others even to the monks of Middle Ages. But there is good reason to suppose that the true authors of the chief improvements on the Thames were the Romans. Similar works on almost an equal scale exist in other parts of England, and we have the complaint of the subject Britons that they were wore out and consumed in clearing the woods and embanking the fens; not that the hapless natives were ever treated by their Roman taskmasters as harshly as were the savages of Hayti and Cuba by the Spanish discoverers. But they have outlived their conqueror.

Before these embankments were made the country below London was an immense fen, or marsh, over which the tide flowed incessantly. The town could have been only a collection of rude houses seated on the rising ground above the river. It was already a seat of considerable trade even before the Roman conquest. But the genius and skill of the Roman engineers, if the Romans built the embankment, gave it those unequaled facilities for traffic that have secured its commercial supremacy in every age. By the embankment the Thames was confined within bounds; many acres of land were added to the agricultural domain, while along the fine highway of the river a ceaseless procession of vessels of every size and form moved up and down. They came, as Strabo tells us, from the mouths of the Loire and the Garonne, the Seine and the Rhine.

Some were war ships, moved usually by oars, and distinguished by their sharp beaks of iron, and their crews armed with spears and shields; some were huge merchant vessels, propelled by oars and sail, laden with rich cargoes of eastern manufactures, with the wines of Italy and the artistic wares of Greece. Some sailing down the river from the docks of London would carry the tin, lead, furs and the corn and cattle of the west to the ports of Gaul and Spain.

Julian found in Britain the necessary supplies for his perishing soldiers in Germany, and the immense stores he drew from it when famine prevailed on the continent show the general cultivation and prosperity of the island. His 600 corn ships were hastily built in the forest of Ardennes, and possibly landed only on the southern shore. If we allow them a burden of 100 tons each, they would equal the capacity of at least six Umbrias or Etrurias, and the very names of our modern argosies recall the Italian teachers of our ancestors.—Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

Lady Bountiful in a New Guise.

She was about nine years old, and she was swinging along lower Broadway with a great air of taking everything in as she went along, and enjoying herself very much.

She did not seem to think about herself, or mind the fact that one toe was coming out of her shabby shoe, or that there was a hole in her old, faded woolen hood, from which waved a small plume of flaxen hair, or that her soiled cotton dress was not a very warm covering unsupplemented by any wrap in the raw, damp air that lovely spring was just then treating us to.

She plunged into the crowd around some workmen who were laying a pipe; she critically examined the leg of the man who exhibits some form of masculine garters on his own person, and then coming to an apple stand kept by an old woman, she did the thing that makes her worth "putting in the paper," [illegible] nickel, I suppose, and picked up an apple, hand with the change—and now if I could just show you the happy, the magnificently kind gesture with which that blessed ragamuffin of a young one took that old woman's wrist and pushed it back—she was not going to spoil her spree taking penny change from a poor old woman, not much—that was what the movement said, and then she moved off a step, and after stopping an instant to take a monster bite she swung on down the street with never a glance backward.—New York Herald.

Wheat in America.

Prior to the discovery of this continent by Columbus there was no cereal in America, either north or south, which approached in nature to the wheat plant. It was not until 1530 that it found its way into Mexico. It may be difficult to realize the fact that wheat was at one time wholly unknown in such an immense country and one so favorable to its production, but such was the case. It was in 1530 that a poor slave belonging to Cortez found a few grains of wheat in a parcel of rice; he showed them to his master [illegible] that wheat would thrive well on Mexican soil, and today one of the finest wheat valleys in the world is near the Mexican capital.

From Mexico the cereal found its way to Peru. Marie D'Escobar, wife of Don Diego de Chauves, carried a few grains to Lima, the entire product for several successive years being used for seed. At Quito, Ecuador, a monk of the order of St. Francis, named Fra Jodoai Bixi, introduced the new bread grain, and it is said that the jar in which the pious man kept the original seed is still preserved at Quito. Wheat was introduced into the present limits of the United States contemporaneously with the settlement of the country by the English and other Europeans.—St. Louis Republic.

Two Clever Women Thwarted.

The other day two women entered one of those dry goods store restaurants which have recently sprung into being, and seating themselves at a table asked the waitress to bring the bill of fare. One immediately hastened to say that she didn't care for anything. The other wanted a cup of tea. As soon as it was brought she tasted it and exclaimed:

"Dear me, this is altogether too strong. Bring me a cup of hot water, please."

The waitress brought the water and then went away. As soon as her back was turned the woman, smiling to her friend, began to manipulate the cup of tea and the cup of water. First she put a little water in the tea, and then a little tea into the water, until finally the two were evenly divided, and lo! instead of one there were two cups of tea. Of course her friend, who did not want anything the moment before, was now ready to take some tea, and two cups of tea were secured for the price of one. At least that was what the women thought until they came to pay the check, when they found upon the bill of fare this item:

"One cup of hot water, six cents."

As the tea was only eight they really saved two cents.—New York Sun.

Counting a Billion.

What is a billion? The reply is very simple—a million times a million. This is quickly written, and quicker still pronounced. But no man is able to count it. You count 160 or 170 a minute; but let us suppose that you go as far as 200, then an hour would produce 12,000; a day 288,000, and a year, or 365 days, 105,120,000. Let us suppose now that Adam, at the beginning of his existence, had begun to count, had continued to do so, and was counting still, he would not even now, according to the usually supposed age of our globe, have counted near enough. For to count a billion he would require 9,512 years, 342 days, 5 hours and 20 minutes, according to the above rule. Supposing we were to allow a poor counter twelve hours daily for rest, eating and sleeping, he would need 19,025 years, 319 days, 10 hours and 45 minutes.

THE POWDER MONKEY.

ACTIVE DUTIES OF A NIMBLE BOY ON BOARD A MAN-OF-WAR.

Admiral Farragut's Experience Under Commodore Porter—The Powder Boy's Duties—Some Examples of Sharp Work by Boy Crews—One Boy's Enthusiasm.

The word monkey is a diminutive often attached by sailors to another word to denote a smaller object of the same kind. Thus we have monkey jacket, a short pea jacket; monkey yard, a small yard with the sail bent, crossed on one of the masts a few feet above the deck, for the exercise and instruction of boys; monkey reef, a short extra reef formerly put in topsails and shaken out in a free wind. A monkey tail was a short iron bar used in training a carronade, and so on.

So the smallest and youngest member of a gun's crew was assigned to the duty of bringing the charges of powder from the magazine to the gun, and was sometimes called a powder monkey, but more generally a powder boy.

It is interesting to know that Admiral Farragut was once an amateur powder boy. When a little less than thirteen years of age he served under Commodore Porter, on board the United States frigate Essex, in her memorable fight with the English frigate Phœbe and the sloop-of-war Cherub, off Valparaiso, in 1814.

He tells his own story with characteristic simplicity. "During the action," he says, "I was like Paddy in the catharpings, 'a man on occasions.' I performed the duties of captain's aid, quarter gunner, powder boy, and in fact did everything that was required of me."

He then goes on to describe the "horrid impression" made upon him by the sight of the first man he had ever seen killed, and continues:

"When my services were not required for other purposes I assisted in working a gun; would run and bring powder from the boys, and send them back for more, until the captain wanted me to carry a message, and this continued to employ me during the action."

THE POWDER BOY'S DUTIES.

The part of a powder boy, though somewhat subordinate, requires activity and judgment; for while he must keep his gun so well supplied with powder as not to lessen the rapidity of fire, he must not allow the cartridges to accumulate on deck, lest an explosion take place and cause more destruction than the fire of the enemy.

The powder boy must exercise great care also, to prevent sparks or fragments of burning cartridges from getting into his passing box—the leather box in which the cartridge is carried. As a precaution, the passing box on being presented for a fresh cartridge must be carefully shaken over a tub of water, to empty it of anything that might communicate fire.

An explosion at the magazine passage would be likely to communicate to the magazine itself and blow up the ship.

History furnishes a number of instances of ships blowing up in battle. The case of the L'Orient, the flagship of the French fleet at the battle of the Nile, which took fire and subsequently blew up, gave rise to Mrs. Hemans' beautiful poem, "Casabianca." [illegible] of boys at the great guns of a vessel of war to ascertain how far by careful training they could be brought up to a high state of efficiency. The results were very satisfactory.

RAPID WORK FOR BOYS.

The pieces to be handled were the Dahlgren smoothbore, 9-inch gun, weighing in round numbers 9,000 pounds. The iron carriage weighed 1,200 pounds, the cartridge 13, and the loaded shell 73 pounds, making a total weight of the gun to be run out to battery—not counting metal sights and side tackle blocks—more than 10,000 pounds. Each of the 16 boys who form the crew of a 9-inch gun had 642 pounds to handle. This estimate does not include the powder boy himself.

After a few months' instruction at the battery a series of competitive exercises was instituted, and the result demonstrates the potency of the drill. The first day of the series, the ship being at sea and the battery properly secured for heavy weather, on the drum beating to general quarters a 9-inch gun was cast loose, run in, loaded, run out and fired in one minute and [illegible] following, for a test of accuracy, combined with a rapidity of fire, a 9-inch gun was fired four times at a regulation target. The time of the first fire being recorded, the gun was loaded and fired three more times, and the time called at the fourth fire, the interval being one minute and forty-eight seconds.

The first shot struck and completely demolished the target, distant from 800 to 1,000 yards. The remaining three shots were fired without much regard to accuracy.

On the third day of the series, the guns being secured for sea, the ship's company, without previous warning, was called to quarters a little after midnight, when a 9-inch gun—handled, as in the previous cases, entirely by boys—was cast loose, run in, loaded, run out and fired (the shell exploding) in two minutes and eight seconds, counting from the first tap of the drum.

AN ENTHUSIASTIC YOUNGSTER.

Now, the statement that the call to quarters was "without previous warning," must be taken with some qualification. The crew knew that "night quarters" was one of the exercises belonging to the series, but no one, save the commanding officer, knew what night or at what hour of the night the summons would come.

Every one was on the qui vive of course. Moreover, the powder boys knew that success in the competition depended in a great measure on the prompt supply of powder. This idea was so fully impressed on the mind of one powder monkey, as we shall call him, that when it was his watch below, instead of repairing to his hammock, as any well ordered powder monkey would or should do, he preferred rather to pick out a soft plank on the lower deck, near the entrance to the magazine passage, so that when the hour of trial came he would be on hand to receive the cartridge first handed out.

He slept there for two nights, and part of the third. On the third night he was to reap the reward of his devotion, though, as the event proved, in part only. On the drum sounding for night quarters, our little hero was at his post, possessed himself of the first cartridge, and started for his gun with the nimbleness of his race.

But so great was the emulation, so intense the excitement, that some boys of an intermediate crew, their spirit of rivalry quite overcoming their sense of justice, caught the poor little fellow "on the fly," as it were, "downed" him, took the cartridge from his box, passed it to the loader of their own gun and thus won the prize.—Rear Admiral S. B. Luce in Youth's Companion.

Frigga, from whom Friday is derived, was either a god or a goddess, according to time and country. As a man he was a great hunter and warrior, always represented with a drawn sword in one hand and a bow in the other. In the Scandinavian countries Frigga was called the "Venus of the North," and the sixth day of the week was consecrated to her worship.

HORSES FOR DELIVERY.

PRIVATE TURNOUTS RIVALLED BY THE DRY GOODS TEAMS.

Merchants in New York Seek to Make a Display of Horse Flesh While Serving Their Customers—Some Fine Coach Horses Come from Dry Goods Stores.

A stylishly dressed young woman tripped down the stairs of a brownstone house on Madison avenue the other day and walked to the curb, where her brougham was awaiting her. A footman listened to her orders attentively and then climbed up to the box alongside the coachman. The handsome pair of bays arched their necks and started off on a trot with a grace which showed that they were a team worth owning. Just as they were starting off another team drove up, a door or two away. These two were a well matched pair as well, and looked every whit as well fed and sleek as the others. But instead of drawing a brougham they were attached to a delivery wagon of one of the big dry goods stores. Their driver eyed the other team narrowly.

"By George!" he said, turning to his assistant, "that's the very same team which the boss sold to So-and-so, the banker, last week, and a good sum he got for them too. I'd know those horses anywhere, for I have driven them myself for the last six months, and I would never forget that step. They'll attract more attention, perhaps, than they did in this rig, but I'll wager they won't get any better treatment than when we had them."

The driver of the dry goods wagon was right, and the young woman who was driving behind the pair of bays was all unconscious that the horses of which she was so proud had been engaged the week before in the plebeian business of delivering bundles around town.

VALUE OF HORSES IN BUSINESS.

They had been bought by her father for a round $1,200, and only the coachman was in the secret as to where they came from. The fact that they had been "work" horses might have spoiled their beauty in her eyes, but if she ever does find out the secret she can console herself by the fact that hers is not the only team to be seen on Fifth avenue which has come from the same source.

Several of the big dry goods stores have horses among their stock which will challenge comparison with the better class of carriage horses owned by wealthy individuals. In no other business is the quality of horse flesh higher than in the dry goods business. The rivalry has been so sharp among the more pretentious establishments that it hasn't stopped at the bargain counter. One or two of the wealthiest of the dry goods men hit upon a plan a few years ago to attract attention to their stores. The general delivery system had been in vogue for some time, and it occurred to one of the dry goods kings that if his goods were delivered in style to his fashionable customers the impression made would be a valuable one to him.

So he provided his wagon with driver and footman in livery and bought a number of fine horses at big prices. He got the best harness that the market could afford, and his rigs did make the impression that he had calculated on. Other houses followed his example, until now the storekeeper that wants to get fashionable custom must be in style. Otherwise he knows that he stands a good chance of being left behind in the race. The stables of these dry goods houses form a big item of expense, for many of them are models in their way, and the horses are well cared for.

A firm on Twenty-third street have always taken an especial pride in the horses they use, and the superintendent of their big stable says that of the 115 horses owned by the firm not one has been bought for less than $300. The head of the firm does the buying himself, and every horse which his superintendent picks out must be brought around to him for approval.

EXCELLENT CARE GIVEN.

The dry goods man takes as much care in selecting his business horses as he does in choosing a team for his private use. The reporter went through the stables in company with Superintendent Denmead, who knows every one of the ninety-five horses in it by name, and is justly proud of the establishment over which he presides. The ground floor, into which the teams are driven from the street, is covered with cement which is always kept [illegible] a very tempting array of horseflesh which they contained.

"Those horses," said Mr. Denmead, "couldn't be cared for a whit better in a private stable. They are groomed just as regularly, and we employ a veterinary whose business it is to be on the watch for the slightest ailment. As a general thing we buy them in the New York market, and frequently the dealers, when they have a horse which they think will suit us, send it around here on trial. We pay all the way from $300 to $450, and we even got a pair once which cost $600 a piece. That was an unusual price, though, although we have sold our horses as high as that. It would surprise you if I should give you the names of some of the private families who drive out behind horses that have been bought of us.

Every few days some one is dropping in, trying to get one or more of our horses from us. Sometimes we will hit upon a specially well matched pair, and then one of our customers who has caught sight of them will try to bargain for their sale. Here the horses are better housed than many a poor family in New York, and well groomed and well fed as they are they can naturally stand the work much better than they otherwise might. Almost all of the horses come from the west, although a few are raised in the state."

In one of the six box stalls reserved as a hospital for the horses that may fall ill stood a black horse, which looked just as young as his companions.

"That horse," said the superintendent, as he patted his flank affectionately, "is 34 years old, although he don't look a day over 15. He has served the house since 1873, and now in his old age he is pensioned off. He never does any hard work, and the orders are to care for him just as well as any of the others until he dies."—New York Sun.

Just in Time.

An Irish gentleman getting upon a street car found one place vacant, which he proceeded to occupy.

"Sure," said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "I came just in the nick of time."

"How is that?"

"Arrah! If I was to come now, I shouldn't find a seat in the car!"—Youth's Companion.

De Mortuis Nihil Nisi Bonum.

Necrologist—What is there to say about old Dornale; he was in the legislature for a time, wasn't he?

Editor—Yes; but there is no use hurting the family's feelings!—Puck.

Dr. G. Meyer, by a comparison of records extending over a number of years, has concluded that the moon has an influence in lowering the height of the barometer in the months from September to January, at the time of full moon, and in raising it during the first quarter. His views are confirmed by the independent studies of Captain Seemann. No effect has been perceived in the other months.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Patent Fire Escape.

A machinist of this city has patented something novel in the way of a fire escape. The contrivance is also to serve as a freight or passenger elevator.

The machine has been tried on the rear of a large flat house on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. The inventor, his wife, several children and two workmen, with nearly a ton of old iron, were run up the side of the house from the ground to the fifth story in three-quarters of a minute, and were lowered again in half a minute.

The machine is run by one man, who turns a small crank, and it can carry two tons up to the top of the highest building. A cogged strip of iron two feet wide and one foot deep, which serves as a track, is fastened to the wall of the building. On this the car—a platform of iron, with walls of the same material—glides up and down.

"It is the easiest thing in the world to run it," said the inventor. "Just jump on."

I did, and we went up the side of the building at good speed, with no apparent power save that furnished by the inventor, who turned a small crank, the end of which entered a peculiar looking covered box on the inner side of the platform.

"Now let's go down," he said when we reached the top floor.

We went down. There was a whirr of wheels, and the car shot toward the earth with such rapidity that I thought it had broken loose. I mumbled an extemporaneous prayer, but I was agreeably disappointed, for the inventor by means of the crank slowed the machine, and we touched the ground without a jar.—New York Herald.

Why He Called.

A Vienna paper relates an amusing incident which happened to a great lady just recovered from a long and severe illness. Seated in her boudoir, she was looking over the cards of condolence that had been left for her while ill. Among the names of counts, barons and other aristocratic sympathizers, emblazoned with coronets and coats-of-arms, she came across a plain card with the simple inscription of "Herman Berger."

In vain the lady asked who Herman Berger was. The servants could not give her any other information than that the individual had been a remarkably handsome young man. The lady's curiosity was excited, and she gave orders to admit the person in case he should call again. The order was punctually obeyed, and on the next day she received a really charming [illegible]ing, though somewhat faded, beauty.

"I can hardly find words," said the lady, with a blush, "to thank you for the sympathy you have manifested for a stranger."

"I beg your pardon, gracious lady," stammered the dandy; "but I am the agent of Messrs. A. & B., the undertakers."

Idle Tears.

Self control among women has fortunately come into fashion, and a heroine cannot expect to add to her charms, either in novels or real life, by giving way to a "sweet sensibility."

Mrs. Thrale, Dr. Samuel Johnson's friend, often had as a visitor at her house a young woman named Sophy Streatfield, who was universally acknowledged to be a most fascinating young woman. She was, moreover, one of those who, even in that tearful age, proved decidedly amusing from her habit of unnecessary weeping. One day Mrs. Thrale promised Fanny Burney, who had never witnessed the phenomenon, that she should "see Miss Streatfield cry." As Sophy was taking her leave you go I shall know you don't love me as well as Lady Gresham."

Then indeed the tears came into Miss Streatfield's eyes and rolled down her pretty cheeks.

"Come here, Miss Burney!" called Mrs. Thrale in triumph. "Come and see Miss Streatfield cry!"

The young lady did not seem to be in the least offended by this, but gently wiped her eyes and became composed again.—Exchange.

Costly Postage Stamps.

Some stamps are quoted at big prices. The rarest of French stamps, that of one franc, orange color, issue of 1849, is worth ninety dollars new and twenty-five dollars if canceled. The first Hawaiian stamp issued, with figures instead of design, is currently exchanged for a $200 bill, if in a good state of preservation. The stamps of Reunion Island in 1852, one for fifteen the other for thirty centimes, both on sky blue paper and printed with ordinary types, are worth more than $200 for the two.

But the rara avis is that of the Isle of Mauritius, 1850. Whether it is red or blue, canceled or not canceled, so long as it bears the word "postoffice" in English, it brings $300. Between stamps quoted at such high prices and those obtainable for a halfpenny there are plenty of a good average kind worth from twenty cents to a dollar. The Mexican Guadalaxaras, white, half real, 1867, and canceled, are worth fifty dollars; the English Guianas, round, black or yellow, 1850, are worth fifty-five dollars; the telegraph stamp of Bavaria, 1870, is worth fifty dollars if it is new, twenty dollars if canceled.—Chicago Herald.

PRIGS OF THE PEERAGE.

Curious People Are to Be Found Among the Nobility of Great Britain.

The eccentric nobleman is well to the fore in England. He has taken to amusing the mob. One week we had the Earl of Lonsdale racing against time on the public highway, and the next at Tattersall's we heard that young Lord Rosslyn made a bet with Lord Headley that he would eat two pounds of steak and drink a gallon of ale in less time than Lord Headley would take to kill and skin a bullock.

A day or two ago I met coming out of his club the gentleman who rejoices in the title of Baron Braye. He had a tall hat on his head and a soft hat in his hand. He walked with a thick Malacca cane and he carried an umbrella under his arm. He usually appears in that way on the streets. He says, "It's so deucedly convenient, you know." If it rains he can put on his low crowned hat and stick up his umbrella, and then it gives him a headache "to wear the same hat for more than half an hour."

The Duke of Hamilton can be recognized a mile off by his clothes. They are always of the same pattern—very loud check, very baggy trousers, very short coat and a pot hat. He usually has a dozen suits made on the same lines, color and pattern at the same time, and he regularly, whenever it is possible, changes his garments in the middle of the day. When driving a four-in-hand he is in the habit of stepping into the inside of the coach for a few minutes and changing his clothes before resuming the reins. Of course he wears black things at night, but otherwise his wardrobe may be regarded as one of the most peculiar in civilization.

Lord Lisle insists upon smoking a short clay pipe in the streets. He is an Irish peer and not very well off. His dining room walls are adorned with colored clay pipes, arranged in stars and crosses, all of which—over 500—have been smoked by his lordship. It is said that he would have been elected a representative peer of Ireland but for the fact that his brother nobles were afraid that he would disgrace the sacred body of coronets by smoking his short clay pipe on the terrace of the house of lords.

Lord Gardner, fourth baron of his title, is one of the new English peers who not only decline to live in their own country, but go out of their way to unanglicize themselves by eccentric foreign marriages. This nobleman lives all the year round in India, and his baroness is a daughter of Prince Mirza Shikoe, a grandson of the late king of Delhi. She is a coffee colored lady, and enjoys her betel nut as thoroughly as a Nautch girl. Her lord's household is similar to that of an India rajah.

Lord Newburgh point blank declines to be either an Englishman or a Scotchman, although he is the tenth peer of his title. He is an Italian citizen, and calls himself Count Bandini—perhaps one of the only instances on record where a man prefers being an Italian count to an English earl. Viscount Taaffe, an Irish peer, positively declines to be an Irishman of any description. He and his father before him were naturalized Austrians, and the country has agreed so well with him that he has risen to the rank of prime minister to the Emperor Franz Josef. He also calls himself a count—Count Taaffee.

But you have an instance of renunciation of peership as well as citizenship in Dr. Contee Fairfax, of Virginia, who, as is well known, is eleventh Baron Fairfax in the peerage of Scotland. But he finds it, however, a greater honor to be a citizen of the United States.—London Cor. Chicago Herald.

The Barn Owl.

The barn owl, when she has young, brings to her nest a mouse every twelve minutes, and as she is actively employed both at evening and dawn, as both male and female hunt, forty mice a day is the lowest computation we can make. How soft is the fly too, down by the ricks, and silently over the old wood. Then away over the meadows, through the open door and out of the loophole of the barn, round the lichened tower, and along the course of the brook.

Presently she returns to her four downy young, with a mouse in one claw and a mole in the other, soon to be ripped up, torn and eaten by the greedy, snapping imps. The young are produced from April to December, and not infrequently both young and eggs are found in the same nest. If you would see the midday siesta of the owls, climb up into some hay mow. There in an angle of the beam you will see their owlships, snoring and blinking wide their great, round eyes. Their duet is the most unearthly, ridiculous, grave, like-nothing-else noise you ever heard.—Cornhill Magazine.

Forest Sanctuaries.

The legislatures of eight different states of the great west contemplate the enactment of more stringent game laws, but it is probable that the last big horn sheep of Alleghenies will have followed the buffalo to the eternal hunting grounds when the swamp forests of Florida will still afford a refuge to thousands of bears and deer.

The draining of the Everglades would baffle engineers that have tunneled the rockiest Sierras, and only twenty miles south of Tallahassee there is a jungle chaos that has defied the enterprise of the pluckiest explorers so completely indeed that the smokelike mist rising now and then from the depth of its fens is still frequently ascribed to the eruption of a volcano.—Philadelphia Times.

Corrected.

"Bridget," said a young housekeeper, who was somewhat fresh from college, "it would be useless for me to disguise the fact that your ignorance of grammar is very marked. Let me try to correct you. For instance, does it sound right for me to say, 'Bridget, you've been a-settin' in the drawin' room?'"

"No, ma'am," said Bridget frankly, but with evident surprise; "no, ma'am, it don't sound right, but I were only a-settin' there the mather of a half hour or so wid my cousin Terrence, who is just over. I s'pose that second girl has been a-tattlin'."—Exchange.

Illustrating Machinery.

A new style of illustrating machinery has been attempted with considerable success, by which, on a single picture, two sides of the machine are clearly shown. The effect is obtained by placing a mirror in such a position that when the picture of the machine and mirror is taken that portion of the machine reflected in the mirror is also shown in the picture, and from this photograph an engraving is made.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

In the year 1240 tin was discovered in the mountains of Bohemia by a Cornish tin man who had been banished from his native country, either on account of his religion or because he had committed murder. Further discoveries followed at Altenburg, in Saxony, 1458, and in Barbary, 1640.

When Queen Victoria came to be married there was a rare gathering up of lace workers to supply her bridal dress and veil. Wedding lace for her daughters, her sons' wives and now her granddaughters has since put much money in the pockets of her majesty's loyal subjects.

The number eight is the first cubic number, but aside from that possesses no peculiarities. There are eight beatitudes, and eight persons constitute a set in dancing a quadrille.

A Handy Lock.

A handy lock is now used upon tricycles, boats, chests and boxes. It weighs about half a pound, and although not much larger than a watch is considerably thicker. This padlock is a combination, and is fitted with a numbered dial, very much like those used for safes and vaults.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette

[JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1891.

THE EVERY EVENING appeared in an enlarged form on Monday. It is now the largest daily paper in Bucks county, and is greatly improved in every way.

THE appointment of Robert M. Yardley as receiver for the Keystone National Bank, of Philadelphia, is one that affords much satisfaction to the friends of the ex-Congressman, whose ability to fill the duties of that position is unquestioned.

IT will soon be in order for the people who have been bitten by these treble your-money-in-six-months-orders to invest more of their money in some other concern, which promises much but performs so little. The old saying that "a fool and his money are soon parted," is being constantly verified by the American people, whose desire to obtain riches quickly blinds their judgment and makes the contents of their purses prey for the next plausible scheme that is presented to them.

BRISTOL at the present time needs a thorough regeneration. The town has been in a sleepy state for years and the efforts of Burgess Fenimore and a number of the Councilmen to improve the condition of affairs is deserving the approval of the progressive citizens of the town. It is surprising that men could be found in Council who opposed, as they did on Monday evening, the appropriation of sums of money sufficient to properly police the town, improve its thoroughfares, and collect the garbage.

CHARLES SAXTON is the most popular man in town. When he ran for Register of Wills the people were so loathe to part with him that they gave his opponent a handsome majority and kept him at home. He now holds and has held for years the elective offices of High Constable and Constable of the First ward; the present Council has re-appointed him Pound Keeper and Chief of Police, and over five hundred of his fellow citizens have signed a petition to Court to grant his application for license to keep a liquor store in the Third ward. His Honor, Judge Yerkes, will, we presume, without hesitation, comply with the community and grant this further favor applied for by our distinguished fellow citizen.

IF the Chilian insurgent war vessel, the Esmerelda, attempts to defend the Itata from capture by the cruiser Charleston, there will be an opportunity for the fiery southerners to try the mettle of the Americans, a proceeding they have bellicosely wished for since the completion of their present navy. Several years ago they expressed a wish to loot San Francisco, but it is to be feared that their war-like feelings will vanish when the Charleston appears upon the scene. The obligations assumed by this government in the treaties with our southern neighbors [illegible] neutrality laws as were perpetrated by the shipment of arms to the Chilian rebels to be stopped, by peaceful means if possible, by summary action if necessary. And, by the way, it would be well for the meddlesome Britons to keep out of this fracas. They have an interest in Chilian affairs acquired by monetary investments there, and would, if they dared, interfere.

THE establishment of a postal savings bank system under the supervision and control of the National Government, would prove to be a measure of inestimable benefit to the working people of the country, providing a secure place for the people who wish to deposit money in smaller sums than are received by the National Banks. By providing the working people with the means of saving a fraction of their earnings, the country would be benefitted, as it is always advisable to encourage thrift and economy among those who constitute the foundation of the nations prosperity, the mechanic and the artisan. The private banking house is inadequate for the purpose, as the proper stability and security is not afforded to the depositors.

The establishment by the Government of the postal savings system would furnish the people with a place of deposit for their savings which would be of unquestionable security, which fact would be an incentive for them to save what would otherwise be negligently squandered. The plan has been tested in Great Britain, France, Canada, Italy, Belgium and other countries, always with successful results. Public sentiment is overwhelmingly in favor of the scheme, the number of objections being comparatively small. If the idea can be successfully carried out great good will spring from it.

PARIS, FRANCE.

We are permitted to publish the following interesting letter from Mr. Ellwood Heston, which we are sure will be read with pleasure by his friends at home:

PARIS, LE 27 Avril, 1891.

Your letters of Mars 9th and 18th were received, Mars 24th and 31st, and were much appreciated, being glad to hear you were all in good health. Joe is very well excepting a slight cold. I am just recovering from one of the worst colds I ever had, almost in touch with "La Grippe," and have kept in doors most of the time for the last three weeks on account of the extremely inclement weather—rain, snow, squalls, cold, and, of course, awfully disagreeable.

Yesterday and to-day have been fairly bright and pleasant, and I have enjoyed walking through the "Place de la Concorde" and the "Garden of the Tuileries."

Harned has suffered more or less from the malaria with which he was affected before leaving New York, and, as there is much of malaria at Nice, we were advised by a physician to leave "Riviera," as all the region bordering the Mer is termed, and go north to Paris. It was with regret we bade adieu to Nice, the beautiful "Queen of Riviera," and abandoned the Italian tour.

Here let me refer to the flower, fruit, vegetable and fish markets of Nice, which are quite an interesting and novel feature, and were daily visited by large numbers of tourists; loveliest flowers in profusion, a great many of them being new varieties and were especially attractive. Vegetables of an appearance fully equal to any grown with us and some much superior. Lemons of good quality, grapes, etc., such as we see in our own markets. Some of the oranges are very fair to look upon but the best of them are much inferior to our luscious Floridas, excepting the small Mandarins, which are excellent and very pretty and waxy looking. But as I have a decided penchant for matters piscatorial, the fish market engaged my close attention. The swarthy fishermen with their nets and trawls bring forth from the briny depths of the "Mer" such specimens of the scaly and slippery denizens as I never before had seen or heard of. Some with shimmering golden stripes, others of a bright yellow green, mottled red, black, etc. Half round eels, black and glossy as polished ebony, and decorated with golden hieroglphics, possibly immigrants from Egypt, and others of strange and almost hideous shapes. Everything living of fish and crustacea kind that the nets cast up, however significant, are saved people, in matters of frugality and economy, of adaption and combination, most certainly excel. Nothing seems to be wasted and I verily believe that they could almost live upon what Americans waste.

Resting almost in the midst of the eastern portion of the city near the port, is a detached mountain spur, a carriage ride on one side and a stairway on the other reaches nearly to the summit, an elevation of 250 or 300 feet, and the view from here of the ranges and snow-clad peaks of the Alps is superbly grand and beautiful, and here in a little hamlet of the dead, so lovely and restful, lies the remains of the earnest and gifted "Leon Gambetta," one of France's men. One of the most pretentious monuments in Paris, near the "Louvre," has been erected to his memory. Reference to Gambetta recalls to mind the circumstance of the weight of his brain, which, if memory serves me, was but 37 ounces, much below the average, and of our great Webster's, 54 ounces. While not asserting that Gambetta possessed the acumen and astuteness of our wonderful "Daniel," the wide disparity would seem to dislodge and considerably discount some of the pet theories of our esteemed phrenological friends.

The journey from Nice to Paris occupies almost a day and is a most charming and picturesque ride as far as Marseilles, which is a handsome city of about 500,000 inhabitants. The road traverses a narrow valley and gorges between the rugged "Alps Maratimes," rising here and there into peaks and the murmuring sea. At many points the valley widened and afforded fine fertile lands which were cultivated as nicely as a garden between the thousands of olive trees, which seemed to be universally grown everywhere in the south, making the olives and its product the olive oil of commerce an extensive industry. The best quality, the first expressed oil, is a much superior article in flavor to any we get in the United States.

Leaving Marseilles, the road diverges at right angles and runs northerly; as it was late in the afternoon saw but little of the remaining route to Paris.

Have seen so little of this city, will defer description of it until I write from London, which place we expect to reach early in May. I ought to be indefinitely obliged to you for launching me, in pin feathers, too, as a literary character amongst the galaxy of Bristol stars. It was an unexpected "giving of me away" and yet I'm just tickled to death, and will get even with you some day.

The hotel at which we are stopping is very large and fine, containing over 500 rooms, sumptuously furnished, with all modern appliances of electric lights, clocks, bells and telephones. But, like all others we have inhabited, is deficient in warmth. Our rooms communicate, and in one we have good wood fire by which we sit. Harned is much better, Joe and I have no cause to complain, and, with many thoughts of home and friends, to which we would all be remembered, I must say good-bye.

W. ELLWOOD HESTON.

Ex-Congressman Robert M. Yardley has been appointed receiver for the Keystone National Bank, of Philadelphia. The appointment was made at the instance of B. F. Gilkeson.

The Hatboro National Bank has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent., and added a little more than 4 per cent. to its surplus, all out of the earnings of the last six months.

Charles B. Livezey, real estate agent, of New Britain, has sold two houses in Telford, belonging to Francis Frank, to Wm. H. Morris, for $3000, and the 45-acre farm of John J. Ridgway, in Plumstead township, to Daniel S. Leeds, of Camden, N. J., at private figures.

*Buy the celebrated Birch Carriages and Harness. The largest assortment in America. The reason he excells is plain, easy and clear as day light or spring water. He uses a combination of the best brains and largest capital of any manufacturer in America, which enables him to make prices very moderate.

Only a Piece of Chalk.

Few people know what a wonderful object a bit of chalk is when examined under a microscope. Take your knife blade and scrape off a little of the loose powder, catch it on a clean glass slide, and place this on the stage of a good table microscope. Use a quarter-inch objective lens and illuminate the field with a cone of light from the concave side of the reflector. The powder will be seen to consist of a confused mass of beautiful tiny shells, many of them of the most curious form.

A better way, however, is to rub down a portion of chalk with an old toothbrush in a tumbler half filled with water. If you desire to prepare several slides rub on about a teaspoonful of the powder. Shake the tumbler briskly, allow the sediment to settle for a moment and then carefully pour off the milky looking water.

Repeat this until the water remains clear, and you will then have left in the bottom only perfect shells, or large parts of shells. Take up a small pinch of this deposit, spread it carefully over the center of a glass slide. Dry over a lamp, and, if you wish to preserve the slide for future use, mount it in Canada balsam, pressing out the bubbles of air beneath the cover glass. If only intended for present examination you may omit the mounting.—Macon Telegraph.

The Honest Newsboy.

Fair dealing is a characteristic of the race about the corner to get chunced, but persons who have carefully observed the distinguishing traits of the newsboy would have no such fear. Wednesday afternoon a gentleman bought four cents' worth of newspapers in Park row from a small boy whom he had never before seen. He tendered a ten cent piece in payment, and the boy, muttering something about "no change," clasped the coin in his dirty fist and darted down the street. While waiting unconcernedly for his change the gentleman was accosted by a friend, who invited him into an adjacent art gallery. When they came out the purchaser of the newspapers had forgotten all about his change and went his way without it. The following day, as he was passing through Park row, he was stopped by a newsboy, who brusquely remarked: "Say, mister, why didn't yer wait fer yer change yesterday? Here's yer six cents."—New York Times.

Self Satisfied.

Schopenhauer, the great German philosopher, afforded one of the most remarkable examples of self complacency that has been [illegible] relief.

In writing to his publishers of his work he says, "Its worth and importance are so great that I do not venture to express it, even toward you, because you could not believe me," and he proceeds to quote a review "which speaks of me with the highest praise, as the greatest philosopher of the age, which is really saying much less than the good man thinks."

"Sir," he said to an unoffending stranger who watched him across a table d'hote, where he acted the part of the local "lion" habitually, "Sir, you are evidently astonished at my appetite. True, I eat three times as much as you, but then I have three times as much mind!"—Youth's Companion.

The Number Nine.

Nine is the last of the significant digits and expresses the greatest amount that can be indicated by one figure. It is the second square number. It is employed but little in the Scriptures. There are nine orders of angels. The Grecians taught that there were nine muses. The mystical and significant numbers formed by combinations of the digits are almost without end and cannot be here mentioned, but a student of numbers will find much in them to interest and instruct.—Chicago Herald.

The Tyrians excelled all other nations in the manufacture of a purple die, said to have been extracted from a shellfish found on their coast. It is now well known that tin dissolved in muriatic acid produces a brilliant purple die, and that tin dissolved in nitric will produce a scarlet dye. It is not unreasonable, therefore, to suppose that the use of tin in dyeing had much to do in the production of the Tyrian purple of the Phenicians.

Why Some Marriages are Failures.

One reason why marriage is so often a failure is that the average man falls in love with a woman because she has two or three of the qualities which he attributes to the ideal woman, and never gets over blaming her afterward because she doesn't have the rest. Women don't make any such mistake. They don't expect to find in the average man any of the qualities possessed by their ideal, and they are very seldom disappointed.—Somerville Journal.

He Cotched Him.

Colonel Bluff—You might as well acknowledge that you stole the chickens, uncle. I found a piece of the brown coat you wore that night in the hen shed.

Uncle Ebon (triumphantly)—Now, I cotch you, colonel. I didn't w'ar a brown coat dat night.—Puck.

Henry H. Smith, the journal clerk of the national house of representatives, is considered the most able legislative expert in the country, and his knowledge of parliamentary law is unexcelled. He has held his place for twenty years.

—Henry D. Fenimore, a graduate of the American Veterinary College of New York City, has located in Burlington and all messages left at 413 High street will receive prompt attention. Dr. Fenimore is a son of Isaac Fenimore of Mount Holly and is prepared to treat all diseases of horses, cattle, etc., under the most approved modern methods.—Burlington Gazette

*Not many physicians make great therapeutic discoveries. For the most part they content themselves with administering judiciously what is prescribed in the books. To Dr. J. C. Ayer, however, is due the credit of discovering that greatest of blood purifiers—Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Stop and Think.

How much money you have thrown away buying worthless medicines, prepared by unprincipled parties, who care not what harm they may do to your system. You can depend on every bottle of Sulphur Bitters as being a reliable medicine. It searches out and cleanses from the blood all impure matter, and makes you feel like a new person.—Boston Daily Globe.

Hold it to the Light.

The man who tells you confidentially just what will cure your cold is prescribing Kemp's Balsam this year. In the preparation of this remarkable medicine for coughs and colds no expense is spared to combine only the best and purest ingredients. Hold a bottle of Kemp's Balsam to the light and look through it; notice the bright, clear look; then compare with other remedies. Price 50c, and $1.

Will Fight to a Finish.

As long as the fight lasts among the wall paper manufacturers, the Fidelity Wall paper Co., of No. 12 N. 11th Street, Philadelphia, will give the public the advantage of the drop in prices. We get this from them direct. Send four two cent stamps for samples of their ten, twelve and fifteen-cent grits.

He Yelled Kemp's Balsam.

I yell "Take Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure." I always do when I hear a man cough, and I can't help it. It saved me and it will cure you. I was threatened with pneumonia last winter and it broke it up. It helps the children out when their throats are sore, cures their coughs, and tastes so good. The first dose helps you. So writes A. R. Arnold, engineer on the West Shore Ry., at Can Johario, N. Y.

25 Bond Street, New York.

Ask Your Friends About It.

Your distressing cough can be cured. We know it because Kemp's Balsam within the past few years has cured so many coughs and colds in this community. Its remarkable sale has been won by its genuine merit. Ask some friend who has used it what he thinks of Kemp's Balsam. There is no medicine so pure, none so effective. Large bottles 50c and $1 at all druggists'.

Wanamaker's

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, May 11, 1891.

Men for themselves and mothers for their Boys will have thoughts on Clothing. A few more degrees of heat and you'll be asking for a lighter suit. Serge, Cheviot and Homespun are the trio of styles now at the front. The Serges rise from $10, the Cheviots from $12, and the Brown Homespuns at $18, $20 and $25 fill the bill for fashionable young men. Is touches of trimming and finish.

There is a run on the $5 Trousers.

The centre of gravity for Boys' Clothing is under the north skylight of this store. There is no spot in all this city so eligible for Clothing buying, especially for ladies.

One hundred sorts and more of Boys' Clothing, 4 to 14 years, $4 and over, are at your command. The Wash Suits from England, Sailor styles, 3 to 8 years, at $3.50, have been recruited—how they have sold! Small Boys' Reef-$4.50, and 250 pairs Knee Trousers at 75 and 85c are ready to-day.

Stylish Suits for big boys—an abundance of them.

The bargains in Women's Nillson Slippers and Fancy Oxford Shoes at $2.50 from $4, in Kid Slippers at $1.50 from $2.50 and $1.25 from $2 are in good supply and there are a few scatting sizes of the May Fair Oxford Shoes at $2.

Remember the power of $3 in the "Wanamaker Wear-Well" (trade-mark) Shoes for men and women. Eight sorts for men, six sorts for women. $3 commands more in them than in any other foot-wear in this or any other market.

The new tan and gray shades of Bedford Cord that so many have been asking for, are plenty now. Genuine Bedfords, no mistake. 50 inches, $2.50.

Here's a French Melange Serge. Put together in a master way; no slipping; dainty color blendings. 8 shades, $1 a yard. 41 inches.

Zig-zag Suiting is one of the season's novelties. Hair lines of silk, about 1¼ inches apart give a very pretty effect. Finish smooth, weight light, a lovely Spring costume stuff. 40 inches, $1.25.

Have you seen half-priced Dress Robes? Exclusive patterns, desirable colors, and opportunities like these:

$28 French Robe, $14
$25 French Robe, $12.50
$20 French Robe, $10

Wanamaker's.

A pleasing innovation—Camel's Hair striped Cheviot, very light and Summery, but woven to look like the heavy-weight goods used for tailor-made Suits. Many shades including tans and grays. 40 inches, $1.

Getting a dress ready-made takes one of the most wearing of worries from a woman's life. You can find here a Dress of whatever quality or grade you care for.

Cloth Suits—A great variety of material and styles of making; plain plaid, stripes and the new spotted cloths in the most desirable colors—tans, grays, browns, navys, blacks, etc., $16 to $40.

Cloth Skirts—Black and navy, to wear with a Blouse, $8 to $12.

India Suits—(figured) trimmed with lace, ribbons, etc., $30.50 to $48.

Surah Suits—Trimmed with lace, gimps, etc., $31.75 to $62.

Surah Skirts—(black), $16 to $22.50.

Lace Suits—Plain and figured, net Grenadine, etc., $42 to $82.

Black Suits—Cashmere, Henrietta, etc., for mourning; a full stock always on hand.

Outing Suits—A special study—nobby and appropriate for the purpose. Flannel, Cloth, Cheviot, etc., $12 to $30.

English Tapestry Brussels Rugs fully 50 per cent. under price. We took an importer's all in a lump. The price saving goes to you. This is how the figures run:

Rugs 10.6x9, $16.25
Rugs 12.0x9, $18.75
Rugs 13.6x10, $23
Rugs 14.0x11, $27.25
Rugs 15.0x12, $31

Charming patterns.

The Kodak has every season for its own—especially Summer. Last outing time we could hardly get Kodaks fast enough. A hint to the wise. $25, $32.50, $40, $50 and $60.

Hawkeye and other Hand Cameras in full supply.

Have you read the May BOOK NEWS? 116 pages, rich with information of new books and a great symposium upon University Extension, 5c. This month is the best time to subscribe, 50c a year. Portrait of Professor Moulton.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Whitaker.

BRISTOL, May 14, 1891.

pound prints Creamery Butter, the kind we feel like spreading an inch thick. Other good butters, from 25c. upward.

Chase & Sanborn's Java and Mocha Coffee cannot be spoken of too highly. The goods are really meritorious, and those which we like to advertise and sell; not on account of the profit particularly, as the margin is closer on these goods than on other coffees.

Cream Cake Flour, in two pound packages, self-raising, suitable for pastry purposes, sary, and when you are surprised by company and have no cake in the house. Full directions given on each package. Ten cents per package.

For purity and strength use Malt Vinegar, 18c. a quart, in bottles.

Just received, a new invoice of Phosphate Gelatine, as well as Cox's, Nelson's and Chalmers'.

New Cream Cheese, 16c, per lb.

Ammonia still 3 bottles for 25c. Three flasks of Jamaica Ginger, also for 25c.

The unbreakable and uncrackable Macbeth chimney, lead flint, always lasting, can be had in three sizes—0, 1 and 2; prices 8, 10 and 12c. In buying chimneys people should never ask simply for a chimney. Goods that are tempered before placing on the market, are the only reliable.

Pickles in Jars reduced to 25c. for two Jars and it really cost this much to put them up. They are mixed and very handsome goods, both in appearance and taste. They are found at the Mill street entrance.

In stock to-day the greatest variety of fresh and salt water fish; Shad to begin with, Porgies, Sea Bass, Butter-fish, Blue fish and Clams.

S. I. WHITAKER.

Stores, {Mill and Cedar streets. / {Bath and Buckley streets.

An Ordinance

TO CHANGE THE GRADE OF SMITH STREET, NORTH OF BRIDGE STREET, AND REQUIRE THE GRADING, CURBING, GUTTERING AND PAVING OF THE SIDEWALKS OF SAME.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville do ordain, that after the passage of this ordinance, the grade shall be as follows:

SECTION 1. Beginning at the northeast curb, corner of Smith and Bridge streets, at an elevation of ninety-one and fifty one-hundredths (91.50) thence running northwardly on an ascending grade of forty one-hundredths (.40) feet per one hundred feet for a distance of three hundred and ninety eight (398) feet; thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of fifty one-hundredths (.50) feet, per one hundred feet for a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet, thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of one and four-tenths (1.4) feet per one hundred feet for a distance of one hundred (100) feet more or less.

SECTION 2. Beginning at the northwest curb corner of Smith street and Bridge street, on an elevation of ninety one and eighty one hundredths (91.80) thence northwardly on an ascending grade of forty one-hundredth (.40) feet, per one hundred feet for a distance of three hundred and ninety eight (398) feet, thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of fifty one-hundredth feet (.50) per one hundred (100) feet for a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet, thence still northwardly on an ascending grade of one and four-tenths (1.4) feet, per one hundred (100) feet for a distance of one hundred (100) feet.

SECTION 3. The width of the sidewalks shall be one fifth (1-5) the width of the street, and shall be curbed with stone not less than four (4) inches thick and sixteen (16) inches deep, and the gutters shall be eight (8) inches deep from top of curb, and shall be paved not less than thirty (30) in width, and shall be done with brick placed edgewise or a flat gutter stone not less than twelve (12) inches in width next to curb, and the remainder with cobble stone, not less than four (4) inches in diameter. All curbing and paving to be done under the direction and to the entire satisfaction of the Street committee.

SECTION 4. All owners of property on both sides of Smith street, north of Bridge street, are hereby requested to curb and pave the sidewalks and gutters in front of and along their premises in accordance with the foregoing sections of this ordinance, on or before July 1, 1891.

SECTION 5. Any pavements or gutters relaid shall be done in accordance with the foregoing grade.

SECTION 6. Any property owner or owners having failed to comply with the provisions of any previous ordinances as regards the curbing and paving of sidewalks and gutters, shall be required to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 7. If any owner or owners of property on either side of said Smith street, north of Bridge street, shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Street committee to proceed to have the said sidewalks curbed and the gutters paved, in front of and along the premises of the property owner or owners so neglecting or refusing according to the provisions of this ordinance and the said Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville will proceed to collect the costs thereof, with twenty per cent. advance thereon, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

SECTION 8. The Street committee are hereby authorized to have the said portion of Smith street graded according to the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances in any way or manner conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, this twenty second day of April, A. D., 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, SR., Sec'y.

Approved this twenty fourth day of April, A. D., 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, Burgess of Morrisville Borough

An Ordinance

TO ESTABLISH THE GRADE AND REQUIRE THE GRADING, CURBING AND GUTTERING OF BRIDGE STREET, WEST OF SMITH STREET.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville do ordain that after the passage of this ordinance, the grade shall be as follows.

SECTION 1. Beginning at the northeast curb corner of Bridge street and Smith street at an elevation of ninety one and fifty one-hundredths (91.50), thence westerly on an ascending grade to the northwest curb corner of Bridge and Smith streets to an elevation of ninety one and eighty one-hundredths (91.80), thence still westwardly on an ascending grade of forty five one-hundredth feet (.45) per one hundred (100) feet for a distance of three hundred and seventy (370) feet more or less until it strikes the approach to the canal bridge, thence beginning at a point on the westwardly side of the canal, distant six hundred and seventy seven (677) feet from the north east curb corner of Bridge and Smith streets, at an elevation of ninety-seven and seventy one-hundredths (97.71), and thence running westwardly on an ascending grade of one and forty one-hundredths (1.40) feet, per one hundred feet, for a distance of seven hundred (700) feet, more or less, to the center line of Trumbull avenue, as it now is; thence still westwardly on an ascending grade of fifty one-hundredths (.50) feet, per one hundred feet, for a distance of one hundred and fifty (150) feet, more or less, to the Borough limits.

SEC. 2. The grade of the curb of the south side of Bridge street shall be of the same elevation as that of the north side, as given above.

SEC. 3. The width of the sidewalks between Smith street and the canal shall be one-fifth (1-5) the width of the street, and shall be curbed with stone not less than four (4) inches thick and sixteen inches deep, and the gutters shall be nine (9) inches deep from top of curb, and shall be paved not less than thirty (30) inches in width, and shall be done with brick placed edge wise, or a flat gutter stone not less than twelve (12) inches in width next to curb, and the remainder with cobble stone not less than four (4) inches in diameter. All curbing and paving shall be done under the direction and to the entire satisfaction of the Street Committee.

SEC. 4. All owners of property on both sides of Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, are hereby requested to curb and pave the sidewalks and gutters in front of and along their premises in accordance with the foregoing sections of this ordinance, on or before July 1st, 1891.

SEC. 5. Any pavements or gutters relaid shall be done in accordance with the foregoing grade.

SEC. 6. Any property owner or owners having failed to comply with the provisions of any previous ordinances as regards the curbing and paving of sidewalks and gutters, shall be required to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 7. If any owner or owners of property on either side of said Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Street Committee to proceed to have the said sidewalks curbed and the gutters paved in front of and along the premises of the property owner or owners so neglecting or refusing, according to the provisions of this ordinance, and the said Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville will proceed to collect the cost thereof with twenty per cent. (20) advance thereon, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

SEC. 8. The Street Committee are hereby authorized to have the said portion of Bridge street graded by contract according to the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances, in any way or manner conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, this 22d day of April, 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, SR., Sec.

Approved this twenty-fourth day of April, 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, Burgess of Morrisville Borough

An Ordinance

TO CHANGE THE GRADE OF BRIDGE STREET, EAST OF SMITH STREET, AND GRADE THE SAME IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SAID NEWLY ESTABLISHED GRADE.

The Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville, do ordain that after the passage of this ordinance the grade shall be as follows:

SECTION 1. Beginning at the northeast curb corner of Bridge and Smith streets, at an elevation of ninety-one and fifty one-hundredths (91.50) thence eastwardly at a descending grade of six (6) inches per one hundred (100) feet, for a distance of eight hundred and twenty-three (823) feet, more or less, to the west curb line of Mill street.

SEC. 2. The grade of the curb of the south side of Bridge street shall be of the same elevation as that of the north side, as given above.

SEC. 3. The width of the sidewalk shall be one-fifth (1-5) the width of the street, and shall be curbed with stone not less than four (4) inches thick and sixteen inches deep, and the gutters shall be nine (9) inches deep from top of curb, and shall be paved not less than thirty (30) inches in width, and shall be done with brick placed edge wise, or a flat gutter stone not less than twelve (12) inches in width next to curb, and the remainder with cobble stone not less than four (4) inches in diameter. All curbing and paving shall be done under the direction and to the entire satisfaction of the Street Committee.

SEC. 4. All owners of property on both sides of Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, are hereby requested to curb and pave the sidewalks and gutters in front of and along their premises in accordance with the foregoing sections of this ordinance, on or before July 1st, 1891.

SEC. 5. Any pavements or gutters relaid shall be done in accordance with the foregoing grade.

SEC. 6. Any property owner or owners having failed to comply with the provisions of any previous ordinances as regards the curbing and paving of sidewalks and gutters, shall be required to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 7. If any owner or owners of property on either side of said Bridge street, between Smith and Mill streets, shall neglect or refuse to comply with the provisions of this ordinance, it shall be the duty of the Street Committee to proceed to have the said sidewalks curbed and the gutters paved in front of and along the premises of the property owner or owners so neglecting or refusing, according to the provisions of this ordinance, and the said Burgess and Town Council of the Borough of Morrisville will proceed to collect the cost thereof with twenty per cent. (20) advance thereon, in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

SEC. 8. The Street Committee are hereby authorized to have the said portion of Bridge street graded by contract according to the provisions of this ordinance.

SEC. 9. All ordinances or parts of ordinances, in any way or manner conflicting with the provisions of this ordinance, are hereby repealed.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber in the Borough of Morrisville, this 22d day of April, 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, President of Council.

Attest:—ISAAC PARSONS, SR., Sec.

Approved this twenty-fourth day of April, 1891.

JOHN KNOWLES, Burgess of Morrisville Borough

Miscellaneous

HOUSEKEEPERS!

I wish to call your ESPECIAL ATTENTION to the Large and Elegant Assortment of

Parlor Suites, Bed Room Suites, Dining Room and Office Furniture of all Descriptions,

Embracing many New and Novel Effects. Over 50 different Patterns of Parlor Suites

OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, FROM

$35 UP.

Three entire floors devoted to Bed Room Furniture. A good oak suite for $20. You are cordially invited to call when in Trenton and compare prices.

Lawrence Farrell,

144 & 146 N. Broad St. | TRENTON | 112 & 114 Academy St.

JOSHUA H. COOPER,

—DEALER IN—

LISTERS' Standard Fertilizers, Van Brunt's Fertilizers,

Wm. Deering & Co's Harvesting Machinery,

Mowers and Binders, Hand and Self Dumping Sulky Rakes, Hay Tedders, Potato Diggers, etc. Binder Twine constantly on hand.

Road Carts, Saddles, Harness, etc. N. Y. Horse Manure by the Car.

Cultivators, Syracuse and South Bend Plows, Plow Extras, Plaster, Ground and Bolted. Apples in Season.

TULLYTOWN, PA.



The Old Tree stands out in bold relief. It has become a conspicuous land-mark. Honest Goods, Low Prices and Fair Dealing form its roots; on these it depends for its life. They have given it Fame, Popularity and Success.

Both the YATES Stores are now consolidated into one at Cor. 13th and Chestnut Sts. The Ledger Building Store no longer exists.

This consolidation gives the old firm added vigor, which will result alike to your interest and ours.

A. C. YATES & Co.
NOW ONLY AT
13th and Chestnut Sts.
PHILADELPHIA.

CLOTHING THAT NEVER FAILS.

PERFECT in cut and finish—always guaranteed for service—and the saving makes it worth your while.

WANAMAKER & BROWN, PHILA.

The Largest Clothing and Tailoring House in America.

We have been appointed Sales Agents for Bristol and vicinity, furnished with the new line of Samples, and the correctness of our measures is guaranteed by the House. Please call or send postal card.

When convenient, order a little in advance so that we may not fail to have the Clothing here the day you are ready.

YOST & STEPHEN, 34 Mill Street.

Also, Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

EXTRA HORSE MANURE,

—FROM—

The New York Horse Manure Co.

Farmers in want of pure horse manure would do well by sending to SHANLEY & VANBRUNT, or their agents, before buying elsewhere. You will find our prices for manure lower than any other in the market. Address,



VanBrunt's Standard Fertilizers,

Made of Blood, Bone and Meat.

They are made in the best possible form to promote plant growth. The basis of these Fertilizers is animal matter which is compounded with the best forms of Phosphoric Acid and Potash. We ask farmers to give our Fertilizers a trial, as we are sure they will give good satisfaction. They go hand in hand with New York Horse Manure. Address,

Shanley & VanBrunt,
1429 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.
James W. Rogers, Agt., Bristol, Pa.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

FERGUSON & WESTON,

—OPTICIANS,—

39 S. Fifteenth St., Philadelphia.

Opera Glasses, Field Glasses, Barometers, Thermometers, Spectacles, Eye Glasses. EYES EXAMINED FREE.

Dress Making!

Madame Dow has commenced her Spring business, at No. 12 Walnut street, above Cedar, Bristol, Pa. All orders promptly attended to.

Charles Guyon,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
—AND—
Hard Wood Finisher;
Washington St., next to School House,
BRISTOL, PA.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, trading under the firm name of J. H. Foster & Son, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Indebtedness of the late firm will be liquidated by Byram C. Foster who will continue to carry on business at the old stand in his own name.

JOSEPH H. FOSTER,
BYRAM C. FOSTER.

BRISTOL, April 28, 1891.

Bordentown and Phila. Line.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bristol at 8.15 A. M., daily, (Sunday excepted), for Philadelphia. Returning, leaves Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf), at 2.30 P. M. Single fare 35c., excursion tickets, 40c. Freight at low rates, and carefully handled.

Commencing Saturday, May 2,

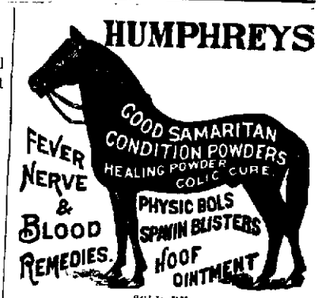
STEAMBOAT

"John A. Warner,"

Will leave Bristol for Philadelphia, at 7.15 a. m., and 4 p. m. Returning, leaves Phila. at 2 and 6 p. m. Sundays leaves Bristol at 8.15 a. m. and 4 p. m. Returning leaves Phila. at 2 and 6 p. m.

Fare 25c. Excursion 40c.
Freight carried at low rates.

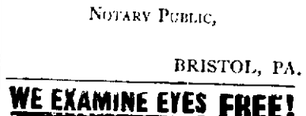
HUMPHREYS



SOLD BY
M. H. Moss & Son,
PRACTICAL HORSE SHOERS,
Bristol, Penn'a.

JESSE O. THOMAS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
BRISTOL, PA.

WE EXAMINE EYES FREE!



YOU THINK YOUR EYES ARE GOOD! If you have them examined you will probably find that there is something wrong with them, and that glasses will be a great help to you. We use inimitable "DIA VANTA" lenses, which are made only by us, and recommended by leading Oculists as the best aids to defective vision.

Solid Gold Spectacles $3.00; usual price $5.00
Steel Spectacles 1.50; usual price 2.00
Artificial Eyes inserted 4.00; usual price 10.00

M. ZINEMAN & BRO. OPTICIANS. | 130 S. Ninth St. PHILADELPHIA.
Between Chestnut and Walnut Streets.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as econd class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1891

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.15 A. M., 7.15 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 6.45 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45 A. M., 4.00, 6.00, 7.45 P. M. Closes at 5.15, 10.00 A. M., 2.45, 6.30 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and 4.00 P. M. Closes at 8.00 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c.—Arrives at 10.30 A. M. Closes at 11.15 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION—Arrives at 10.45, A. M., 3.12, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 2.30, 7.45 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M. Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

An honest tale speeds best being plainly told. Richard III., iv. 4.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol post-office May 14, 1891: P. Bullock, Mrs. Carrie Griffen, William Gripp, Miss H. Hoyt, Mrs. Anna M. Petty, Mrs. A. E. L. Titus.

—Assessor Barton reports the net gain in valuation in real estate in the Second ward to be $32,200, and in personal estate about $8,000. There are fifty-one more residents in the ward than there were last year.

—The old house on Otter street, lately occupied by that quasi Third ward political organization, the Owl Club, has been torn down. The lot has been purchased by Ernest Lawrence, who will erect several dwelling houses thereon.

—The game of ball on Saturday promises to be a good one. The visiting club, the Forrest Social, is composed of members of the Forest Social Club, which meets on Germantown avenue, where they receive the beneficial training afforded by a good gymnasium. The Bristol boys will have to look well to their laurels.

—Reserved seat tickets are now on sale at Wilson's music store and the GAZETTE office for the play of "Masks and Faces," on Monday evening next, at Riverview Hall, for the benefit of the Foster Memorial School. The cause to which the proceeds is to be donated is an excellent one and deserves the hearty patronage and support of the citizens of the town.

—The Bristol Assessors refused to accept the mileage for the short way last Monday for going to Doylestown to make their returns to the County Commissioners. They demand the mileage by the usual and accustomed route of travel between this borough and the county seat. Whether they decision of Judge Yerkes next week.

—A large tower for the gateman at the Mill street crossing arrived from South Trenton yesterday morning and was at once placed in position by a gang of workmen. It will render the crossing safer than it is at present, as the gateman will be in the upper part of it, from which spot he can see approaching trains, and can raise and lower the gates from his elevated position.

—The rendition of "Masks and Faces" in Riverview Hall on Monday evening next, for the benefit of the Foster Memorial School, will be well given by that excellent Philadelphia amateur dramatic organization, the attend will not only assist a deserving cause but will be rewarded by witnessing good acting with the accessories of new and elegant costumes.

—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bristol Gaslight Company was held last Thursday at the office of Samuel Swain. The company was found to be in a prosperous condition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Anthony Swain; Secretary and Treasurer, Samuel Swain; Directors, Anthony Swain, Louis A. Hoguet, Horatio B. Beatty, Howard Pursell and James Buckman.

—The usual number of spectators witnessed the game of base ball last Saturday between the home club and the Adams of Philadelphia. The game was remarkable for heavy slugging which the home team did the most of. Coleman pitched a wild game. Potts was up to his usual excellent standard. A number of double plays were made by various members of the club. The game was umpired by Fred Byers. The score by innings is as follows:

Bristol,	3	0	3	0	1	0	2	1	3	—13
Adams,	0	3	2	1	0	0	1	0	0	— 7

—The following transfers of Bristol real estate have been presented at the Recorder's office at Doylestown: Bristol borough—John L. Grandin to Gifford V. Lewis, lot, April 15, 1891, $2500. Angus C. York to Frank P. Horn, et ux., lot, April 30, 1891, $3300. Administrator of Nathan N. Campbell to Mary Lorrissy, lot March 28, 1891, $1450. George E. Stout to Mary M. McCoy, lot, May 1, 1891, $800. Joseph H. Foster to Byram C. Foster, lot, April 28, 1891, $1.00.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Paxson, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place, died at her residence on Radcliffe street, at nine o'clock this morning, at the advanced age of 86 years. Mrs. Paxson was the widow of Jonathan Paxson, who died a number of years ago. She removed from Bensalem to Bristol about 1830, and has resided here ever since. Her influence was always zealously exerted in behalf of the temperance movement, of which she has always been one of the staunchest advocates. Mrs. Paxson was an influential member of the Hicksite Society of Friends, and was a minister of that society.

—A very pleasant lawn party was given by Misses May and Helen Pierce and Miss Edith Jones, at the residence of Wm. Peirce, on Saturday evening. Over forty young people were present, a number being from Philadelphia and elsewhere. An enjoyable time was had by means of lawn-tennis, boating, croquet and other games. Refreshments were served, after which the party adjourned to the new school house, the floor of which had been waxed, and tripped the light fantastic for several hours. The guests departed at a late hour, well pleased at the evening's entertainment.

—The Lotus Literary and Debating Society met in the Baptist Church on Monday evening, and was called to order at 8 15 o'clock by the President, Rev. I. W. Goodhue. The routine of opening was gone through with, after which, on motion, it was decided to omit the literary exercises, owing to the Carnival, which was being held in the lower portion of the building. An amendment to the by-laws, changing the time of the election of officers from the last week of June until the first meeting in October, was given the final reading, and was adopted as read. The Entertainment Committee reported progress. It was decided to allow each member of the society the privilege of inviting three friends to the meeting on Monday evening. A programme has been prepared for that occasion, consisting of exercises of a literary nature, after which refreshments will be served to the invited guests.

—The third and last of the series of concerts in the Presbyterian Church will be given this evening. The programme is admirably arranged, and consists of vocal and instrumental selections by competent artists. It is as follows:

1. Organ, Overture, "Light Cavalry" *Van Suffe*
   MR. W. G. BUCKMAN.
2. Solo, "I Dream't,"
   MISS IDA M. LINDEMAN.
3. Zither Duet, "Frohen Herzens," *J. Pugh*
   MISS KUNTZE & MISS HELLERMAN.
4. Duet, "The Starry Heaven" *Pinsuti*
   MISSES OSBORNE and WOOD.
5. Organ, Triumphal March from "Naaman," *Costa*
   MISS LAURA WOOD.
6. Solo, "I will give you rest," *Pinsuti*
   MISS BIANCA KUNTZE.
8. Duet, Selected,
   MISS LINDEMAN and MR. MARON.
9. Vocal Solo, Selected,
   MISS LAURA WOOD.
10. Solo, "Still as the Night," *Bohm*
    MISS EVELYN OSBORNE.
11. Organ, Aria, "Happy Days,"
    MR. W. G. BUCKMAN. *Le Jeune*

—The meeting in Riverview Hall last Thursday evening, under the auspices of the Bristol Board of Trade, was largely attended. The speaker of the evening, Carroll Ph. Bassett, was thoroughly conversant with his subject and gave the audience more ideas about sewerage than they ever had before. Mr. Bassett spoke of the feasibility of sewering the town at a moderate estimate, which would be from $5000 to $5500 per mile. Five miles of sewers would drain the town thoroughly. Owing to the location of the water works, it would be necessary to carry the refuse over the marsh below the town limits, which would cost $10,000, and would also require a receiver to be built there to hold the sewage until the tide was running down, so as not to pollute the drinking water of the town, which would require an outlay of $10,000 more. Those present were very favorably impressed with Mr. Bassett's plan, and it is to be hoped that the seed sown by him will yield a fruitful harvest.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Harry Booz, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday in Bristol.

Mrs. I. W. Goodhue and son are visiting relatives at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Harry Wright, of Philadelphia, spent several days in Bristol last week.

Wm. Burke and wife, of Philadelphia, who have been visiting Ford Burke, have returned home.

Miss Hattie Hartman, of Philadelphia, spent several days in Bristol as the guest of Miss Katie Sooy.

Rev. Wm. Ridgway and wife, of Chester, formerly residents of this town, visited friends here last Friday.

The link of telephone line between Quakertown and Coopersburg, connecting the wires of the Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Company with those of the Pennsylvania Telephone Company, was completed and opened to the public on Monday. This will enable subscribers in Doylestown, Newtown, Bristol, Lansdale, Norristown and from all other offices of the former company to talk with Allentown, Easton, Bethlehem, South Bethlehem and points covered by the Pennsylvania company.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

A branch of the Junior Epworth League was organized in the Wood Street M. E. Church on Wednesday evening.

At the Quarterly Conferencer of the Bristol M. E Church on Saturday evening the Board of Trustees and the Presiding Elder increased the pastor's salary to $1100.

The concert at the Presbyterian Church, last Monday evening, was attended by a large audience, who were well pleased with the music rendered by the musicians.

Rev. E. E Burris, pastor of the Wood Street M. E. Church, will preach on "The Far Away Follower" on Sunday morning. In the evening his subject will be "The Power of the Invisible."

Rev. I. W. Goodhue, pastor of the Baptist Church, will take for the subject of his Sunday morning sermon, "God's Call and Man's Evasion." In the evening his subject will be "The Law of Affinity."

Last Sunday was a busy day for the members of the Wood Street M. E. church. At 8 a. m. Love Feast was held, which was followed by the regular sermon by Rev. E. E. Burris In the evening the Presiding Elder of this Conference, Rev. S. W. Gehrett, addressed the congregation, taking for his tex 3d Corinthians, VIII. chapter, 9th verse: "For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich." The audience were highly pleased by the discourse of the new Presiding Elder, and seem to think that he will prove an efficient official.

The Author's Carnival and Bristol Exhibit which was held in the Baptist church was successful beyond the expectation of its originators. It was found necessary to continue it Monday and Tuesday of this week, the three nights of last week not affording sufficient opportunity for the people to visit it. All who attended the exhibit have nothing but favorable comments to make of the arrangement of the booths and displays. Besides the booths descriptions of which were given last week, the following exhibits are worthy of mention: James Wright, S. I. Whitaker and Booz and Black, groceries; J. Wesley Wright, fancy articles, Thomas L. Leedom and Son, rugs; Jones' hosiery mill, underwear; Appleton's hosiery mill, hosiery, (which be donated to the church); Mrs. Brodnax, china; Philip Winters, shoes; Lewis J. Bevan, tinware; Emlen Martin, drugs; Yost & Stephen and Johnson Bros., Gents' furnishing goods; Fauer, dry goods; Lewis Rodan, gas fittings; H. A. Collins, confectionery; Harry Chambers and DeWitt Bros., flowers and last but not least the instructive electrical exhibit of Frank T. Chambers which was one of the most attractive features of the entire display.

SOCIETY NOTES.

Five propositions were received last week by Hermione Lodge, No. 107, K. of P.

One candidate will be initiated into Fidelity Council, No. 21, Jr. O. U. A. M., this evening

The annual inspection of H. Clay Council on Monday evening, the 18th inst., at 8 o'clock.

Thomas B. Douglass and Samuel Scott attended the Great Council of Pennsylvania, I. O. R. M., at Allentown, last Tuesday.

The Bristol W. C. T. U. will meet at 4 o'clock, on and after May 20th, in the Sunday-school room of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Prospect Lodge, No. 216, Progressive Benefit Order, is in good working order. The lodge now has fifty-two members, who hold seventy-eight certificates.

The Grand Castle of Pennsylvania, Knights of the Golden Eagle, is in session at Pottstown. The order is in a prosperous condition, having over 38,000 members in the state.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Bristol branch of the W. C. T. U. was held yesterday afternoon. The reports read showed the union to be in a flourishing condition, nearly one hundred members being enrolled.

Hope Lodge, K. of P., will pay a fraternal visitation to Hermione Lodge of this place, to-morrow night. The amplified Third Degree will be conferred upon three candidates in the usual excellent manner, which the members of Hermione Lodge are noted for. The ferry boat Elwood Doran has been chartered by the visiting Sir Knights, and a good time is confidently expected.

The Dark Hollow bridge, between Newtown and Langhorne, over the Neshaminy creek, has been temporarily closed while undergoing repairs, and notices to that effect have been posted at all the roads leading to the bridge. Wm. R. Weiss, of Doylestown, is putting new sleepers in and otherwise repairing the old structure. When completed the bridge will again be in first-class condition. It will remain closed about two weeks.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNCIL.

Borough Council was called to order at 8 o'clock Monday evening, by Burgess Francis Fenimore. After the minutes of the April meeting had been read and approved, the reports of the various committees were presented and read.

Committee on Finance and Public Property presented its report, advising that the salaries of the various officials be as follows: Clerk, $100 per annum; Borough Attorney, $50; Byram C. Foster, taking care of clock, $20 per annum. The committee advised that the system of making a formal sale of the wharves was not necessary, and advised that they be leased to the former lessees at the same rates. The sum of $2,600 was recommended to be appropriated for the payment of salaries of Borough officials, unpaid bills, etc. For necessary street improvements the committee recommended an appropriation of $6,000, of which amount $1,000 was for constructing covered gutters, $200 for repairs on Buckley street, $800 for macadamizing Mulberry street from Pond to Radcliffe, $600 for stone screenings, $1,000 for permanent paving on Mill street, $200 for a man to attend to streets, $200 for Belgian block on Mill street between railroad and canal bridge, $500 for repairing sewer and wharf at Lafayette street, which together with sundries brought up the necessary appropriations to $6,000.

The sum of $2,520 was recommended for the Police committee to pay the salaries of the police force, also $180 for uniforms and $300 to establish a system of electrical clocks for the purpose of ascertaining whether the officers regularly patrol their beats.

An appropriation of $2,700 was asked for the use of the committee on Fire Protection, to be used in purchasing 1,000 feet of hose.

The removal of garbage was estimated to cost $600 and that sum was recommended for the Sanitary and Poor committee.

For additional street lighting the appropriation of $800 was advised.

The expense attendant upon the regrading at the Mill street crossing amounting to $1,203.84, together with a floating debt of $1,845.65 and an indebtedness in excess of the charter limit of $3,049.49, in connection with emergencies which might arise, required the laying of a tax rate of $1 per $100, which rate the committee recommended.

The committee on Streets and Highways rendered a report of work done and money expended and reported progress on the investigation into the feasibility of numbering the houses.

Police committee reported that the police force would be governed by the rules which have been in vogue during the past month. During the past month there have been six arrests and 96 tramps lodged in the town house.

The committee recommended abolishing the present system of employing men for public duty from the hours of 7 until 10 p. m., as it did not give adequate protection to the town at night, and favored detailing the Chief of Police for day duty, having the patrolmen on all night, the chief to receive $50 and the patrolmen $40 monthly for their services, the number of watchmen's detective clocks, such as are used in some of the mills was also recommended, as it would tend to exact a more faithful performance of duty from the officers.

The Pennsylvania Railroad case was continued.

Under new business John Maule read a communication from the Bristol brass band, requesting Council to rent the second story of the town hall one night in every week for practicing purposes, which request was referred to the committee on Finance and Public Property, with power to act.

A petition signed by a number of Mill street citizens asking that an electric light be placed near the post-office, was read and referred to the committee on Streets and Highways with instructions to have a lamp placed at the desired spot.

A petition signed by a number of citizens asking that the foot of Mill street below Radcliffe, be graded so as to make the descent more gradual, was referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

Mr. Maule offered an ordinance defining the duties of the Borough Treasurer, which was referred to the committee on Finance and Public Property to be printed.

The representatives of the estate of Lewis Pratt called attention of Council to the condition of the sewer at the foot of Mill street.

America Hose, Hook and Ladder Co. asked that a tower be constructed on their building for hanging an alarm bell, and suspending hose for the purpose of drying. Referred to committee on Fire Protection.

Morris Thompson presented a bill of $8 for damage done to the feed box on his boat by the canal bridge at Mill street, which was laid on the table.

The request of J. Curtis Howell for permission to erect an awning in front of his property on Walnut street, was referred to the committee on Streets and Highways.

The following bills were read and ordered paid:

Sherman & Peirce, lumber,	$2.64
A. C. Powell, repairs,	1.20
A. W. Gilkeson, surveying,	30.00
Work on streets,	27.65
Electric Light and Power Co.,	233.74
Gas Llight Co.,	1.76
Police salaries,	180.00
Fire Co. No. 1, Building Asso,	10.00
Total,	$487.00

Joseph R. Grundy presented a resolution petitioning the Board of Port Wardens of Philadelphia, not to close the Chestnut street wharf in that city as said action would greatly inconvenience the citizens of Bristol who patronize the steamboats. Resolution was adopted, the Burgess and Clerk being requested to sign the resolution and attach the corporation seal and send the same to the Board of Port Waadens.

Tax collector E. N. Booz asked a continuance of settlement for one month, which request was referred to the committee on Finance and Public Property.

The report of the committee on Streets and Highways was first considered. James Wright moved that $5,000 be appropriated, to which an amendment was offered by John DeGroot making the sum $6,000, which amendment was adopted.

Report of committee on Fire Protection was next acted on. On motion of Messrs. Clark and Grundy the amount asked for by the committee, $2,700, (of which amount $600 was for hydrant water rent) was appropriated.

The Police committees report was next taken up. A motion was made by Messrs. Wright and Strumfels appropriating $2,000, to which an amendment was offered by Messrs. Grundy and Maule appropriating the amount called for in the committees report, $3,000. The latter sum was voted, Messrs. Wright and Strumfels being [illegible] in the negative.

The Sanitary and Poor committee had asked for $750, of which amount $600 was for collecting garbage, and $150 for relief. John Maule moved that the required sum be appropriated. The collection of garbage evidently was viewed as unnecessary by some and a motion was made by Jas. Wright to cut down the amount to $150. A vote was taken on the question of appropriating the larger amount, which resulted in its being passed, nine voting in favor, and Messrs. Bell, Clark, Green, Lyden, Spring, Strumfels and Wright voting nay.

The report of the committee on Finance and Public Property was then acted upon. The recommendations as fixing the salaries, $2,600 was appropriated for unpaid bills, salaries, etc. The item of $3,000 for street lighting was voted on and lost. Messrs. Bell, Clark, Kelly, Lyden, Spring, Strumfels, Whitely and Wright voting against. The sum of $2,800 was then appropriated.

The sum of $500 was appropriated to pay interest on the borough debt. $500 was appropriated as a contingent fund, and a similar amount for printing and repairs.

After the various appropriations had been made John Maule moved that the tax rate be fixed at $1 per $100. James Wright offered an amendment making it 80 cents, and Jeremiah Kelly one making it 75 cents. The one dollar rate was defeated, Messrs. Bell, Clark, Green, Kelly, Lyden, Spring, Strumfels, Wright and Whitely, (9) voting nay. The 80 cent rate was then voted on and adopted.

The members of Council were then confronted with the fact that they had made appropriations which would require a dollar rate to pay, and would have to reduce the expenditures. This placed them in a dilemma as the appropriations were all necessary.

The Police committee at this juncture reported that its members were unable to present a unanimous recommendation for the selection of a Chief of Police, and referred the matter back to Council for action. Samuel Scott recommended Charles Saxton, and Lewis Spring presented the name of John Wilkinson, after which a ballot was taken which resulted in Saxton's favor by a vote of 11 to 5. John Maule then addressed some admonitory remarks to Chief Saxton.

Joseph Grundy moved to reconsider the vote on the 80 cent rate. Before this could be seconded Jeremiah Kelly and Charles Strumfels moved to adjourn, which, if successful would have prevented any change of rate. This motion was voted for by Messrs. Bell, Clark, Green, Kelly, Lyden, Strumfels Whitely, (7) but was lost, there being nine nays. George Horn moved to reconsider the 80 cent tax which was defeated by the vote of nine to seven. Anthony Bell moved an adjournment which was lost.

The Street committee's appropriation was reconsidered and cut down to $5,500, and later on was placed at $5,000.

The Police committee appropriation was next reconsidered. Various sums ranging from $2000 to $2900 were named. A vote was taken on the sum of $2900, which resulted in that amount being chosen.

James Wright moved to reconsider the 80 cent rate, which was done by a vote of ten yeas to five nays. Mr. Wright then offered a 90 cent and Robert Clark an 85 cent rate, the larger sum being first voted on. The vote stood 9 for and 6 against, which, lacking one vote of the required two-thirds, was lost. The 85 cent rate was then voted on and adopted, Messrs. Bell, Kelly and Lynden still being in the negative. Another motion to adjourn was here made by Anthony Bell, which motion was lost. A recess of five minutes was then taken to endeavor to make a satisfactory adjustment of the question of reducing the appropriations. A satisfactory solution was found to be impossible, and, owing to the lateness of the hour, on motion of John Maule, the subject of appropriations was referred to the chairman of the various committees, in conjunction with committee on Finance and Public Property, with instructions to report at the next regular meeting.

Being no further business, at 11.30 o'clock council adjourned.

Dr. Joseph B. Heritage has removed from Bustleton to Langhorne.

*MAMMA (to her little boy) "Now, Bennie, if you'll be good and go to sleep, mamma 'll give you one of Dr. Ayer's nice sugar coated Cathartic Pills, next time you need medicine." Bennie, smiling sweetly, dropped off to sleep at once.

THE ZENITH OF SUCCESS.

From 1862 to 1891 there has developed in Burlington, N. J., one of the largest plants devoted to carriage and sleigh building in this country, the enterprise of James H. Birch and sons. The production of one hundred carriages is a fair quota in the incipient stages of this plant, against the four thousand and more of the present time. The business area of Jas. H. Birch now covers about 15 acres and comprises the manufacture and show of over 100 styles of vehicles, and 125 styles of harness, and it is safe to state that this department alone is not surpassed by any other carriage manufacturer in the country. It is the stubborn facts that make it self-evident to purchasers after a visit to the various departments of Mr. Birch's grand carriage emporium to buy goods, that if purchases are not made that it will not be the fault of the prices, quality or variety of stock at hand, so extensive is the display. Then too vigilance and fair dealing are the characteristics that have formed the safe-guard against any changes in the firm, fire, or failures, though the several decades of Mr. Birch's business experience and earned him the good record he now enjoys. But other enterprises in the face of these facts have received the attention of Mr. Birch's equally successful results. His building enterprise [illegible] and the well-known "Birch's Opera House" erected in 1875, which has attracted the best people of the theatrical profession, are the outcome of his energies.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THROUGH SEVEN STATES.

Commencing March 29th, the Northern Pacific will resume its double daily passenger train service between St. Paul and Minneapolis on the east, and Helena, Butte, Spokane Falls, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland on the west.

West bound trains will leave St. Paul at 9.00 a. m. and 4 15 p. m. respectively, carrying complete service of Pullman First Class and Tourist Sleeping Cars, First and Second Class Day Coaches, Free Colonist Sleeper and Elegant Dining Cars The morning train out of St. Paul [No. 3] will carry First Class Vestibuled Sleeper from Chicago, leaving that point at 5 30 p. m. daily over the C. M. & St. P. Ry., reaching the Pacific Coast, via the line through Butte.

Train No. 1, leaving St. Paul at 4 15 p. m., will carry both Pullman First Class and Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars from Chicago via the Wisconsin Central Line, leaving the latter point at 10.45 p. m. daily, running via Helena to Spokane Falls, Tacoma and Portland.

Passengers from the east leaving St. Louis in the forenoon and Chicago in the afternoon, will make close connections with the morning train out of St. Paul the following day; leaving Chicago at night, connection will be made with Tram No. 1 out of St. Paul the next afternoon.

With two transcontinental passenger trains running daily between eastern and western terminals, the Northern Pacific Railroad—the Yellowstone Park Route—offers the best possible service to the tourist, business man or settler. The equipment on this line is unsurpassed in point of beauty and convenience, while the service is first class. It is the short and direct line to Montana and all North Pacific Coast points, and passes through the grandest and most productive and richest sections of seven states, viz: Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

District Passenger Agents of the Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying information, rates, maps, time tables, etc., or application can be made to Chas S. Fee, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

Write to above address for the latest and best map yet published of Alaska—just out.

*I am an old man and have been a constant sufferer with catarrh for the last ten years. I am entirely cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It is strange that so simple a remedy will cure such a stubborn disease.—Henry Billings, U. S. Pension Attorney, Washington, D. C.

*I suffered for more than ten years with that dreadful disease, catarrh, and used every available medicine which was recommended to me. I cannot thank you enough for the relief which Ely's Cream Balm has afforded me.—Emanuel Meyers, Winfield, L. I., N. Y.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $6 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit, and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

DIED.

PAXSON.—On 5th mo., 14th, Elizabeth Paxson, wife of the late Jonathan Paxson, in the 87th year of her age.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Sunday afternoon, the 18th instant, at 3 o'clock, from Friends' Meeting House, in Bristol, Bucks county, Pa.

New Advertisements.

Don't Pay Such Extravagant Prices for Carriages and Harness.

WANTED, 50,000,000 PEOPLE!

To send for the largest Carriage and Harness Charts ever Published. Established 1862. I carry in stock everything I advertise and more too over 100 distinct styles of each, Carriages and Harness. The most complete line of the latest designs in Novelties for Summer driving, including all styles of Canopy and No Top Buckboards for 2, 4, 6 and 8 passengers, Kron Fitz Traps, Spindle Buggies, Spindle and Saratoga, Surries, Sporting, Game and Driving Wagons, all Russett Finished Buggies, Mineola and Cradle Spring Carts, Cutunders, Ladies' Loop and Park Phaetons, etc. Russet and Red Harness, White Canvas and English Rubber Collars, and everything from the smallest Goat and Pony to the heaviest Express and finest Road, Track and Coach Harness, Saddles, and Complete Equestrian Outfits, Lap Robes, Dusters, Coolers, Sheets, Whips and everything pertaining to the Road, Track and Stable, making positively the largest assortment in America, and all at very Moderate Prices.

Call and examine, or send for Catalogue and Price List, as it will save you money.

JAMES H. BIRCH,
Manufacturer of Light Carriages, Harness and Sleighs,
BURLINGTON, NEW JERSEY, U. S. A.

FOR SALE

ON EASY TERMS, THE FLOUR AND FEED Store, Coal Yard, Business Stand and Private Residence, situate Nos. 25, 27, 29, 31 and 33 Bath Street, belonging to the estate of Henry M. Wright, deceased, and now occupied by Edward Leedom & Son. Apply to
JOHN C. STUCKERT, Bristol, Pa.

Miscellaneous

DR. H. D. FENIMORE,
VETERINARY SURGEON,
Graduate of the American Veterinary College of New York.
Messages sent to 413 High Street, Burlington, N. J., will receive prompt attention.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., May 5, 1891.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a dividend of EIGHT PER CENT., payable on demand, clear of all taxes, and has added Five Thousand Dollars to the Surplus Fund.
CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

More Pensions and Bounty.

A gentleman representing Milo B. Stevens & Co., of Washington, D. C., can be seen at the Closson House, Bristol, Wednesday, May 6 1891, day and evening; at Logan House, New Hope, Thursday, May 7th; and at Brick Hotel, Newtown, Friday, May 8th, by persons desiring information concerning pensions, bounties, etc., or having claims which they desire to have prosecuted by said attorneys. Fee in straight increase claims reduced by law to $2.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SETH W. BOOZ, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to
DR. A. S. WILSON, Executor
J. C. STUCKERT, Attorney

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE MERCHANTS' AND MECHANICS' Building Association will issue a Fourth Series of Stock, at their regular monthly meeting in May, to be held at the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, May 26, 1891, at eight o'clock. Application for this Stock should be made to

A CANDID LETTER TO OUR PATRONS.

BRISTOL, PA., April 30, 1891.

For several years it has been a question whether it was profitable for us to grow pot plants. Since we have been in business, the price of nearly all plants has been reduced at an average of more than fifty per cent. Cut flower purchasers have heretofore helped to make up the loss on our pot plants. This is unfair to our regular customers, and the only remedy is to cease growing pot plants. This branch of our business, having thus proved unprofitable, we are disposing of with such rapidity that we could not wait upon our many customers last Saturday, many of them being obliged to help themselves, a privilege we extend to all. We want to give every one a fair chance, the poor as well as the rich. Come and buy before we have sold out. Persons who make their own selections buy at a discount. Every season we have reserved a lot of stock plants for the next year but this season we offer everything without reserve, and will positively sell every plant without exception.

This move will enable us to devote more time and succeed better in growing cut flowers, which are saleable every day in the year, and we hope to effect such a reduction in the price as to put them within the reach of every one. This is no advertising dodge, and the proof of it is—we defy any one to find a plant on our place that is not for sale.

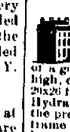
With many thanks for past patronage, and asking for a continuance of the same, we remain,
Yours respectfully,
DEWITT BROS.,
Pond street, Bristol, Pa.

Miscellaneous

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

THE Real Estate, late of Seth W. Booz, deceased, situate on Bath street, Bristol, Pa. adjoining lands of Anna Mary Hibbs and Mary Ann Walford, will be sold upon the premises, on

Friday, May 15th, 1891,



The lot has a front on Bath St of thirty-four feet one inch, and a depth of two hundred and forty feet. The improvements consist of a good frame house, two and one-half stories high, containing nine rooms. The main house is 28x26 feet, with two story frame kitchen attached. Hydrant and well water under cover. Also upon the premises are a frame coal house 17x7 feet, a frame barn 14x18 feet, frame wood shed, chicken house and hog pen. The property is plentifully supplied with a variety of excellent fruit trees.

CONDITIONS—One hundred dollars on day of sale, balance of purchase money June 1, 1891, when possession will be given. If the purchaser desires $1300 can remain in the premises on first bond and mortgage at 5 per cent. Deed at expense of purchaser.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m.
ABRAM S. WILSON, M. D.,
J. C. STUCKERT, Attorney. Executor.

Bristol Cash Grocery,

No. 57 Walnut Street, between Wood and Pond Streets.

J. CURTIS HOWELL, Proprietor

A FULL LINE OF

Groceries, Provisions, Fruit & Vegetables,

PRICES THE LOWEST.

All goods delivered.

FREDERICK KING,
DEALER IN
-HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,-
LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS PURCHASED the interest of Roberts & Goodwin in the Lumber business and will hereafter conduct the same, at the old stand, on Otter street, Bristol, under the supervision of Jos. Goodwin, of the old firm.

We shall endeavor to meet the wants of the trade and hope to share your custom by attending to business and selling at the lowest cash prices.

FRED. LEIBFREID.

W. H. VAN HORN,
Dealer in
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.
(Nimon's Old Stand)
Cor. Wood & Washington Sts.
BRISTOL, PA.
Goods Promptly Delivered.

F. H. WEIK,
Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,
NO. 48 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.
All work entrusted to my care promptly and carefully attended to.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

BRISTOL, PA., April 1st, 1890.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTING in Bristol, Pa., between William W. Roberts and Jos. Goodwin, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted will please pay, and those having claims will present them without delay to either party for settlement.

WM. W. ROBERTS,
JOS. GOODWIN.



Rubber Shoes unless worn uncomfortably tight, generally slip off the foot.

THE "COLCHESTER" RUBBER CO. make all their shoes with inside of heel lined with rubber. This clings to the shoe and prevents the rubber from slipping off.

Call for the "Colchester."

"ADHESIVE COUNTERS."

CHAFF, SON & CO., WHOLESALE AGENTS.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

At Retail By,



SHOES WILL FIT YOUR FEET AND GIVE YOU COMFORT.
M. PANCOAST, 41 N. Ninth St., Phila.

HARRY O. PROBST,
Photographer,
228 NORTH NINTH STREET,
Philadelphia - - Pa.

Geneva Magnetic Water.

JEFFERIES & CO.,
2 North Twelfth Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Visit
Doolittle's
DINING ROOM,
31 S. Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

SAFE, SURE & SPEEDY CURE

Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only regular physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and cures them? Cures guaranteed. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private.
DR. W. H. WRIGHT,
241 North Ninth Street, above Race,
P. O. Box 295 Philadelphia.

ROBERT M. YARDLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Doylestown, Pa.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.

PERSONS wishing laborers or farm hands can be supplied by calling on
FERDINAND SENECA,
Penn Street, Bristol.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

IN LILAC TIME.

In lilac time the noons are still;
At night we hear the whippoorwill;
The garden's full of mignonette—
I wonder how I could forget
What this time means! Remembrance's pain
Transports me to the field again.
In lilac time.

To fragrant fields, where, after school,
I played long in the evenings cool
Until I heard my mother call—
When shall I hear that cadence fall?
When feel those dear arms sheltering me,
To which I ran so fast and free,
In lilac time.

In lilac time! We little know,
As we are going to and fro,
With purple blossoms in our hands,
That some spring day in foreign lands
Their scent will make our old hearts young
Swifter than any song that's sung
In lilac time.

—Mary Tenney in Boston Transcript.

MY MISS SMITH.

When I was about to come to America—for though I was born here, I had lived most of my life in London—every one who spoke to me on the subject told me that I should find young girls had much more liberty in the United States, and that this made it pleasanter for young men who desired to pay them attention. Whatever else they said, they were sure to say that.

I was very young—barely large enough as yet to wear high hats and dress coats on occasions of importance—and though I solemnly shaved twice a week, all that appeared on the edge of the razor was a little pale yellow down.

I was to go into business in New York, to take the place of a son of a certain Peter Smith, who had insisted upon going upon the stage instead of into the cotton business.

Old Mr. Smith was, I had heard, constantly a prisoner in his own room in consequence of the gout, and his daughter, Miss Smith, was to come on board the vessel to receive me. I remembered afterward that I had never heard Miss Smith's age mentioned, but I supposed her to be a mature spinster.

"You can't remember Miss Smith, I am sure," said my elder sister, who had brought me up, our parents having been taken from us while I was yet a child. "But she used to come to see us often when you were four years old, and admired you greatly. It is likely that she will think you ought to have some recollection of a little horse and wagon she gave you."

"A horse and wagon?" said I.

"Yes," said Sophia; "and you'd better pretend to remember it, for I know she is very touchy—very touchy indeed."

I promised to do so. As my sister and her husband intended following me in six months our parting was not a melancholy one. My voyage was pleasant, and I arrived in New York without having met with any unusual experiences.

It appeared to me absurd that I should have been sent over to be called for as if I were a parcel; but as it had been done I waited in the cabin like a lamb until one of the waiters appeared, bearing upon a salver a card which he presented to me. I read it and started to my feet.

"Miss Smith is here, then?" said I.

"Yes, sir," replied the waiter.

And I followed him into the presence of a lady in a gray walking suit, who came running toward me, holding out both hands.

"I was so afraid you would not wait for me!" she said.

I had expected an elderly lady. The person who addressed me was both young and pretty, and I hesitated a moment before returning her greeting.

"This is Miss Smith?" I asked.

"Yes," she answered. "And this is Mr. John Smith?"

I bowed and held out my hand.

"It is all right, Johnny," she added. "Let us get into the carriage at once. Is everything arranged about your baggage? Dear me, how strange to see you again after all these years! How you have altered!"

"Naturally," I said. "I was such a little fellow when you saw me last."

"I am older than you, you know," said she, as we took our seats in the carriage. "Yes, your hair used to curl; but I suppose you have forgotten me entirely."

Her lip quivered. She was touchy, as my sister had said. I hastened to soothe her.

"Forgotten you? No, indeed," said I. "I was speaking only yesterday of the toy horse and wagon you gave me."

"Did I?" said she. "I had forgotten all about that. What sort of a horse was it?"

"Oh, brown," said I mendaciously; "and a little wagon with wheels."

She nodded.

"Yes, I think I faintly remember," said she. "It has been sad, has it not, never to see each other all these years?"

As I had no remembrance whatever of Miss Smith, I knew that I spoke in a somewhat formal and conventional tone when I replied, "Extremely so," and in a moment more I saw that tears stood in her eyes, and that she was trying to wipe them away with her handkerchief without letting me perceive the fact.

She was so pretty and so sweet that I really felt myself quite a brute. I drew near to her and began:

"My dear Miss Smith"——

She suddenly sat bolt upright, her cheeks flaming and her lip quivering.

"England must be the stiffest, meanest, most dreadful place!" said she. "You are like a poker, or a column of ice, or something. Miss Smith to me! I suppose they do so over there; but it enrages me. I've been longing to see you—thinking of you, remembering how nice you were, feeling as if the world would change for the better as soon as I saw you, and you call me 'Miss Smith,' as if we had had a quarrel!"

"I suppose we are more formal on the other side," said I. "It is the custom over there."

"An abominable custom!" said she. "There! I am not angry, but— Oh, Johnny, Johnny! I suppose I ought to have remembered how long it was."

"You see," said I, "I felt surprised. I expected to see a spinster; I had no idea you were so young. I haven't got over the surprise."

"How queer men are!" said she. "Of course I am older than you, but we are just of an age to enjoy ourselves together. Now, aren't we?"

"Of course," said I.

"Call me Tiny, and kiss me, then," said Miss Smith.

"Well might they have told me that American girls were freer in their manners than English maidens!" I thought. Then I put my arm about her waist, and said:

"My dear Tiny, I don't think any man could be cold to you, even after being Anglicized so thoroughly as I have been."

"Oh, that English way is not bad," she said quietly, patting my hand and returning my kiss with interest. "It's gentlemanly, and you are well dressed. I'm quite proud of you, and we'll live together all our lives, and never, never part again. Will we?"

I sat dumfounded. This was going on rapidly. Evidently this American Miss Smith had taken advantage of leap year, and was making an offer of her heart and hand.

"There! you are silent again," said she. "Oh, John! I believe you have fallen in love with somebody—that you are engaged to some English girl. Tell me at once if it is so, that I may not build my poor little air castles only to have them knocked over."

"I have never dreamed of engaging myself," said I. "I haven't been in love, and I don't think myself in circumstances to marry."

"I begin to breathe again," said Miss Smith. "As to circumstances, I can make a dollar go as far as five. I'll show you how to live on next to nothing, and live well. Kiss me again, Jack; I am so happy! When shall we go housekeeping?"

Her view of the matter evidently was that she had proposed and been accepted. However, I kissed her. She was so evidently respectable that I could but believe these proceedings customary in America. I felt that my friends should have informed me how far these Yankee girls could go. It must be that no one thought it wrong in this part of the world; for I knew that Miss Smith was respectable, and her father a man of good position. Moreover, she had an innocent air, with all her boldness, and I could have fallen in love with her on the spot but for her curious conduct. This, however, revolted me. She sat there, after this astounding behavior, without a tremor in her voice or a blush upon her face, and again remarked:

"I'm so happy, Jack!"

Oh! what were these American girls made of?

We came to a pause at last before a house which was not quite up to my idea of the wealthy Mr. Smith's residence, but was very respectable, and Miss Smith ushered me into a parlor which seemed to me to be full of girls. In the back one a tea table was spread.

"I've asked everybody to meet you," she said. "All the dear girls who were in the last class at boarding school with me."

Then, having caused me to deposit my hat upon the rack, and having somehow disposed of my traveling bag, she took me by the arm and whirled me about, introducing me to Kate and Ann, Tilly and Nelly, Jane and Eliza, with last names which I did not catch, or forgot on the instant; and each one made some remark to the effect that dear Tiny had spoken so much of me—that she thought of no one else—that they supposed she was happy now, etc.

My bewilderment grew greater, but I was determined to see the affair out. It was to me as curious as any strange ceremonies among the Cannibal islanders would have been.

This was apparently a betrothal party. However, they could not marry me against my will in any land. When it came to that I should assert myself.

At last we were all summoned to the table.

"Your place is at the foot, Johnny," said Miss Smith; and I stood behind my chair, waiting for the ladies to be seated, when a servant whispered something in Miss Smith's ear, at which she turned pale, looked at me for a moment with an unutterable expression in her eyes and fled from the room.

The girls looked after her; one followed her, came back and whispered to the others, who, one after the other, left the room.

It occurred to me that the clergyman had arrived, and that the matrimonial ceremonies were about to be celebrated, and I decided to get nearer the door. It might be that my only hope lay in flight. As I entered the front parlor I saw that the hall was deserted. On an upper floor voices were lifted, and some one seemed to be in hysterics. Shortly a masculine voice said fiercely, "I'll settle him!" and a youth in a traveling costume came rushing down stairs three steps at a time.

He entered the room in which I stood and advanced toward me.

"What is the meaning of all this?" said he.

"Exactly what I should like to know, sir," said I.

"I am John Smith," said he.

"So am I," I answered.

"I arrived from England in the ——," said he.

"So did I," I replied.

"I am Miss Smith's brother," said he.

The truth began to dawn upon me.

"I am not," said I, and then as gravely as possible I related the facts that I have already told you, at the same time producing from my pocket letters which gave witness to my veracity.

"This is a dreadful thing for Tiny," said the young man. "We have been separated since our childhood. She is very excitable and is terribly mortified. She believes that you purposely played a trick upon her, and really I don't know what to say!"

"Don't say anything," I replied. "If I may have my hat and portmanteau I'll go. No doubt I can find my friend very easily. I'll get a cab. I have the address."

"It is awfully absurd!" said the other John Smith.

"Awfully!" said I.

With these words we parted, and about an hour afterward I had shaken hands with another Miss Smith, a jolly, middle aged lady, who enjoyed the story that I told her hugely.

As for the other Miss Smith, I had not known the street to which she took me or the number of the house. I discovered that there were several pages of John Smiths in the directory, and she has passed out of my life as completely as though she were one of those mysterious females who accost the young princes of "The Arabian Nights' Tales," entertain them splendidly in marble halls, where fountains play and slaves serve curious dainties, and who at dawn have vanished with their servants and palaces as though they were but visions of a dream.

Had it not been so I fancy this story might have had a more romantic termination, for I still remember her as the loveliest and sweetest creature whom I ever met, and have often followed some pretty figure for long blocks, only to discover, when at last I got a glimpse of her face, that it was not my Miss Smith. However, I am not old yet. The world is not a very large place, when you come to think of it. I may meet her yet.—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

A Striking Proof.

Professor (lecturing)—In conclusion I would instance mental aberration, a mania to which the learned are frequently subject, and occasionally make themselves ridiculous without knowing it. (After [illegible] his hat—the lamp shade off the bracket, put it on his head and walked out.)—Didaskalia.

Theory and Practice.

One of Chicago's most extensive dealers in real estate died leaving an estate valued at more than $500,000, and every cent of it consisted of personal property. It strikes me that this is a peculiar condition of affairs.—Chicago Mail.

Future of the Salaried Man.

"What is there in the future for the contemplation of a man who works on a salary?" was asked of a man who employs men, by another man who draws a salary and thanks God. The employer suggested to the inquirer that if a good salary was being drawn the recipient "might invest in a paid up life insurance policy." He didn't do it, but he might have added, "and then die." The argument could have been carried a little further had the salaried man said: "I believe a man on a salary who is not of a provident disposition, and who sees that eventually he must become a pauper, is justified in getting as much excitement and satisfaction out of life while youth, activity and a good salary prevail as possible.

"This idea of perpetual economy for twenty-five or thirty years to save enough to carry you through ten or fifteen years of old age and a salary reduced or no income at all, is all wrong, because when it comes to death and burial the cost of the thing has to be met but once, and if one does not leave enough behind to cover that expense there's another fellow, the public, to do it for him."—Detroit Free Press.

Mountain Peaks Compared.

The Alps contain two peaks about 15,000 feet, six or seven about 14,000 feet, and in all about thirty which are reckoned among the first class peaks of the world. The Himalayas, on the other hand, or, rather, the limited portion of that range with which we are familiar, contain peaks from 29,000 feet downward. More than 1,100 have been measured that exceed 20,000 feet in height, and it is computed that there are at least 5,000 peaks in that great range that are over 15,000 feet, and that there are not less than 2,000 that will exceed the 20,000-foot limit.—St. Louis Republic.

Blew a Knife Blade from His Nose.

George Maulden, who lives in Reynoldstown, has been for sixteen or seventeen years afflicted with a terrible cough, and what was believed to be catarrh. While bathing his face recently he blew out of his left nostril a piece of knife blade about an inch long. It looked like a piece of bone. When the outer covering was removed, however, it proved to be a piece of a steel knife blade. When but a boy of ten years a negro boy stabbed him in the left cheek in a boyish scrimmage. He did not know that a portion of the blade was left in his cheek.—Atlanta Constitution.

JANE.

I promised you my love, Jane,
When we were wedded young;
Our joys a-twin, our hopes were one,
"'Tis sweet to love," we sung.
We trusted life,
Blind to its strife,
When we were wedded young.

I promised you my care, Jane,
When we were wedded true.
You nestled fondly at my side—
How strong I felt in you!
Care was my fife
Through shine and strife,
Because 'twas care for you.

I gave you, love, no jewels
But the plain ring you wear;
No string of pearls nor glittering gems
To deck your raven hair.
Your native grace
And wholesome face
Excelled such fond repair.

And I'm your lover still, Jane.
The ardent pulses spring
As when I pressed your maiden hand;
Your love song still I sing.
Sweetheart and wife,
So end with life
Our wedded journeying.

—H. L. Howard in Springfield Homestead.

The Ancients Knew the Use of Tin.

It is impossible to fix the date at which the export trade in tin was commenced from the British islands, but it is certain that it existed and was controlled by the Phœnicians when Herodotus wrote his history, 450 B. C. Herodotus refers to the Cassiterides (the Scilly islands) as the places whence they were then obtaining their supplies, but neither he nor any other historian has left us any information as to when that trade commenced. The Phœnicians called this land of tin "Baratanac," and Bochart and other historians attribute the very origin of the name of Britain to this work.

After the Phœnicians the trade in tin with the Cassiterides was taken up by the Greeks sailing out of Marseilles, the city of Massila, which was built by a colony of Greeks 600 B. C. The Phœnicians probably sailed straight across from their colony of Gades, or Cadiz, and returned direct to that port with their valuable cargoes. The Greeks, however, appear to have been accustomed to coast up the English channel, and crossing over from Kent to France, the tin was conveyed overland on horseback in thirty days to the mouth of the River Rhone.—Boston Herald.

Young America Is Practical.

A Lewiston father took his bright eyed boy of ten years to see the shell mounds at Damariscotta a few days ago, and endeavored to impress a lesson on the youngster.

"My son," said he, "see how orderly these Indians were. They piled all their shells up in a heap in this one place instead of leaving them around loose."

"Pa," said the youthful auditor, after a few moments' reflection, "I guess I know why they did it."

"Well, why?"

"Because I guess the Indians went bare footed, and they were afraid the shells would cut their toes if they left 'em scattered over the ground."

Young America is nothing if not practical, and he thinks for himself.—Lewiston Journal.

Lace in the Time of Louis XIV.

To what extent lace was used may be guessed from the statement that France, in time of Louis XIV, sent yearly to Italy almost as much money for it as would have maintained her army. No wonder the king and Colbert passed laws against the foreign fabric smuggled in by Italian lace makers, and by help of subsidies set up the manufacture in a dozen French provinces, where a poor sort was already made.

When "point de France," as the home product was called, came to court, the king was so pleased with it that no courtier dared approach him without triple ruffles of it at wrist, knee and throat.—New York Herald.

Don't Go to Church on Monday.

Did you ever make a round of the city churches on a Monday morning? Well, don't do it. No wonder the clergymen call it "blue Monday," for it is housecleaning day. The church is cold, cheerless and dismal; the chairs piled high in corners, the cuspidores stacked in the aisles, the organ loft deserted and dusty, the [illegible] janitor, whistling "Annie Rooney," trolls a carpet sweeper in every direction, filling the air with dirt and a general seeming of neglect and decay. Don't go to church on a Monday. The preacher never does.—St. Louis Republic.

A Joke That Was Lost.

The late General Robert C. Schenck used to tell a story showing the English girls to be as obtuse as the men. He was going down the Mersey river with a party, and the turbid waters of the stream prompted him to let loose to his companion, who was a young duchess, that witticism that is generally supposed to have been original under similar circumstances with Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe. Looking down at the yellow river he remarked:

"The quality of Mersey is not strained."

"Isn't it?" said the duchess.—Washington Star.

He Recovered His Watch.

A. P. Burbank, of Richmond, Ind., formerly governor of Dakota territory and brother-in-law of Oliver P. Morton, exhibits a gold watch to friends, a reminder days.

He was one of a party of health and pleasure seekers traveling through Texas and Arkansas some years ago. In crossing a portion of the western wilds two open hacks and a carriage were used. Just as they reached a secluded spot on the route they were pounced upon by Jesse James and his gang. All were invited to "alight and line up" by Jesse himself, who, with two others, sat upon their horses. Jesse's reputation as a bad man had gone before him, and the health seekers were not long in obeying his command. Mr. Burbank was relieved of a valuable diamond, a sum of money and his watch and chain.

After all valuables were collected Jesse called out, "Is there a man here who fought for the Confederacy?"

One man responded that he had been a Confederate soldier, whereupon all that had been taken from him was returned. A preacher in the party made his profession known, and to him were returned his possessions. Jesse here straightened up and remarked:

"We are gentlemen, and do not care to rob defenceless women, and those who fought the abolitionists, or ministers of the gospel."

Six years later he was killed by Ford. A number of watches were recovered, among which was this.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

Be Careful!

No matter what disease you may have. Be sure that the medicine you take is reliable. Such a medicine you will always find Sulphur Bitters. They are not a cheap rum drink, but are made of the choicest roots and herbs to be found in the vegetable kingdom.—Daily Argus.

☞If current rumors are true Humphrey's Good Samaritan is the best Liniment in the world for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains and Bruises. Ask Franklin Moss, the blacksmith, what he knows about it.

RHEUMATISM
neuralgia,
and sciatica
can always be
successfully treated
with
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
A cure
is sure to follow
the persistent
use of this
medicine.
Has Cured Others
will cure you.

Miscellaneous

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
Carlos Martyn, D. D., New York City,
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
Edwin F. Pardee, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York.

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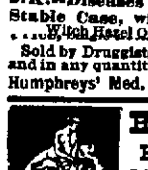
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German Remedy.

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For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.	$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.
Do you suffer with that tired and allgone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.	Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.	SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.
If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.	SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.
Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.	SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.
Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.	Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

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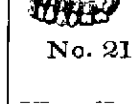
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